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"Of the Earth, Earthly."

Have they told you I am going
To the land of rest?
I am very patient, knowing
All is for the best;
Yet the summer light is clearest
Ere the soul departs.
Nature seems to draw the nearest
Unto dying hearts.

Have they told you I am leaving
Earthly things behind?
Love, perhaps, but not deceiving,
Friendship proved unkind;
Yet the sunshine, slowly stealing
Down the soft, green slope,
Brings back all the trustful feeling,
All the dreams of hope.

Have they told you I am hasting
To a fairer home?
Yes, but here are roses wasting,
Blossoms white as foam;
Here are sun-gilt vine leaves wreathing
Round our cottage door;
Here are solemn fir trees breathing
Fragrance evermore.

Have they told you I am setting
All my thoughts on high?
Yes, but can I learn forgetting
While old haunts are nigh?
When the bracken plumes are swaying
On our pine-crown'd hill,
I can almost hear you saying
That you love me still.

Hush! I hear a footstep falling
On the garden plot,
And a voice speaks, softly calling,
Yet I answer not
Till I feel your arms around me,
On my face your breath,
Love and faith have sought and found me;
This is life—not death.

Sarah Doudney, in Good Words.

THE OLD STORY.

A sober, half-discontented face at the window—a bright face in the street. The window is thrown open, and a smile goes from the bright face to the sober one, giving it a new and pleasanter aspect. Both faces are young—that at the window youngest; almost child-like. Yet the window-face is the face of a wife, and the street-face that of a maiden, "fancy-free."

"How strangely I was deceived, Bella!" said the lady in the street.

"Deceived! How, Mary? What do you mean? But, come in, you're just the one I wish to see."

"I was sure I saw you, not ten mintes ago, riding out with Harry," said the young friend, as they met and kissed at the door.

"Oh, dear, no! I haven't been out riding with Harry for a month."

"Indeed? How's that? I can remember when you rode out together almost every afternoon."

"Yes; but that was before our marriage," replied the young wife, in a voice that made her friend look into her face narrowly.

"The husband has less time for recreation than the lover. He must give more thought to business," remarked the friend.

The little wife tossed her head and shrugged her shoulders in a doubtful way, saying, as she did so:

"I don't know about the business. But lovers and husbands are different species of the genus homo. The explanation lies somewhere in this direction, I presume."

"Ah, Bella, Bella! That speech does not come with a musical sound from your lips," remarked the friend, smiling, yet serious.

"Truth is not always melodious," said Bella.

"How is it to sweethearts and wives?" asked the friend; "do they belong to the same class?"

The question appeared to reach the young wife's ears with a suggestive force. Her voice was a little changed as she answered:

"I don't know; perhaps not!"

Then, after a moment, she said: "And you thought it was Harry and I that you saw riding out?"

"I was certain of it; but, it only goes to show how one may be mistaken."

The friend had been scanning the young wife for some moments, from head to foot, in a way that now called out the question:

"Do you see anything peculiar about me?"

"Yes," was answered.

"What?"

"A peculiar untidiness that I never saw in the sweetheart!"

Bella glanced down at her soiled and ruffled dress.

"My neglige?" she said, with a little short laugh.

"So I should think! Now, shall I draw your picture?"

"Yes; if you have an artist's fancy."

"Here it is: Hair lusterless and untidy; skin dull for want of action and feeling; a wrapper better conditioned for the washing-tub and ironing-table, than as a garment for the fair person of a young wife; no collar nor ornament of any kind; and a countenance—well, I can't give that as I saw it a little while ago, at the window, but I'm sure it wasn't the face to charm a lover. Perhaps it might suit a husband—but I have my doubts."

"Why, Mary. You are in a sportive mood."

"No; serious. How do you like the picture? Let me compare it with the original. Fairly reproduced, I believe. I hardly think that you were in this trim when Harry fell in love. But it may all be well enough for a husband. I have no experience in this line, and can't speak by the card."

Bella felt the reproof of her friend, as was evident by the spots that began to burn on her cheeks.

"You wouldn't have me dress in party style every day?" she said.

"Oh, no; but I'd have you neat and sweet, as a young wife should always be; that is, if she cares for the fond eyes of her husband. I verily believe it was Harry I saw riding out a little while ago!"

Bella threw a quick, startled look upon her friend who, already, half regretted her closing sentence.

"Why did you say that? What did you mean?" she asked.

"I only said it to plague you," answered the friend.

"To plague me?"

There was an expression in Bella's face that Mary had never seen there before. Her eyes had grown suddenly of a darker shade, and were eager and questioning. Her lips lay closer together; there were lines on her forehead.

"To plague me?" she repeated. "Take care, Mary!"

The friend wished now that she had not made that suggestion; and yet, since making it, doubt had reached conviction in her mind. She was sure she had not been mistaken as to Bella's husband; but who was the lady with whom she had seen him riding out? Bella had said, a little while before, that her husband had not driven her out for a month; and yet Mary felt certain that she had seen him riding out with a lady at least three or four times during that period. Should she hide the truth; or trusting to its power for ultimate good, let it appear? There was no time for reflection. She spoke, now, rather from a desire to help her friend into a better state of perception, than from any clear sight in the matter.

"I think," she said, "that having now your husband, you have fallen into the error of thinking that personal attractions are not needed to hold him by your side. Now, it is my opinion that if Harry had found you in your present untidy condition—and you are often in no better plight—in a single instance before marriage, he would have broken off the engagement; and I'm sure that in a suit for breach of promise, if I had been on the jury, a verdict in his favor would have been rendered."

Bella did not smile at this closing sally, but sat looking into her friend's face in a strange, bewildered, troubled way. The intimation that her husband had been riding out with a lady, when it fairly reached her thought, gave her a sharp pain. It had never entered her imagination that he could look, with a passing sense of admiration, into any face but hers—that his heart could turn from her to another for a single instant of time. She had perceived that he was colder, more indifferent, less careful of her pleasures than in the sunny days of their courtship and betrothment—but, that he could seek another's society, was a thing unheard of. It was a proverb, this contrast between lovers and husbands; and she had felt she was proving its truth. That was all. It was an unpleasant truth, and hard to receive; yet she saw no remedy. But now, by a word or two, her friend has started her into a different view of the case. Was her husband's heart really turned from her? She was frightened at the remote suggestion—for in his love lay all her world.

"You are not really in earnest, Mary, about seeing Harry riding out with a lady this afternoon?" she said in a voice and with a look that revealed fully her state of mind. The color had left her face, and her heart shook in her voice.

"Probably I was mistaken, Bella," replied the friend; "though I had not doubted the fact a moment, until I saw you at the window a little while ago."

"Did you notice the lady very particularly?"

"No; but let the matter pass, dear. No doubt I was mistaken. It is worrying you more than I could have imagined." Bella looked at her friend for some moments, in a strange way, then giving a low, suppressed, wailing cry, bent forward and laid her face upon her bosom, sobbing and shuddering in such wild turbulance of feeling that her friend became actually alarmed.

"You have frightened me!" said the young wife, lifting her head at last, as her excitement died away. "Ah, Mary, if I should lose my husband's love, it would kill me!"

"Then, Bella," answered her friend, "see to it that you neglect none of the means required for keeping it. If you would continue to be loved, you must not grow unlovely. The charms that won your husband must not be folded up and kept for holiday occasions, and then put on for other eyes than his. You must keep them ever displayed before him; nay, put on new attractions. Is not the husband even dearer than the lover, and his heart better worth the holding? Look back, my dear friend, over the brief moons that have waxed and waned since you were a bride. Put yourself on trial and take impartial testimony. How has it been? Has your temper been as sweet as when you sat leaning together in summer twilights, talking of the love-crowned future? Have you been as studious to please as then; as careful of his feelings; as regardful of his tastes? Do you adorn yourself for his eyes now, as you dressed for his coming then? As a wife, are you as lovable as you were when a maiden? Bella, Bella! look to the little foxes that spoil the tender grapes, if you would have love's ripened fruitage. Love is not a chameleon to feed on air, and change in every hue of condition. It must have substantial food. Deprived of this, and it langushes and dies. And now, dear, I have warned you. Meet your husband, when he returns home this evening, as sweetly as when he came to you in your father's house, attracted as the bee is to the flower, and note the manner in which his face will lighten up. Did he kiss you when he came home yesterday?"

The face of Bella flushed a little.

"Husbands soon lose the taste for kissing," she answered, at the same time patting her small foot nervously on the Brussels carpet.

"If the wife's lips remain as sweet as the maiden's—never!"

"Oh, you don't know anything about it," said Bella. "Wait until you are married."

After the friend said good-afternoon, the young wife went to her room and cried for a good quarter of an hour. Then she commenced doing as her friend had suggested. Refreshed by a bath, she attired herself in a spotless white wrapper, with a delicate blue belt binding her waist. A small lace collar, scarcely whiter than her pure neck, edged and tied with a narrow azure ribbon, was turned away from her swan-like throat; and just below was an exquisitely-cut oval pin. Her hair, a rich golden brown, had been made glossy as the wing of a bird, and was folded just enough away from the temples to show their delicate cutting. Two open rose-buds—red and white—nestled in her hair. She did look lovely and lovable, as her mirror told her.

Harry was half an hour later than usual in coming home. Bella was sitting in the parlor when he came in, waiting for his return with a new feeling at her heart—a feeling of blended fear and hope; fear lest he was actually becoming estranged from her, and a trembling hope to win him back again. His step was not very light. She noticed that, for her ear had become newly sensitive. He had caught a glimpse of her through the window, and knowing, therefore, that she was in the parlor, came to the door and stood there.

"Bless me!" he exclaimed, after a moment, "how charming you look!"

And he came forward with a pleased smile on his face, and, taking her hand, bent down and kissed her.

"Sweet as a rose!" he added, holding her away from him, and gazing at her admiringly, How her heart did beat with a new delight!

"Dressed for company?"

There was just a little shade of coldness in Harry's voice, as he suggested the probable reason for her singularly improved appearance.

"Yes," replied Bella.

"Who?"

"My husband," in a trembling voice.

Harry was a little puzzled, but greatly pleased. It was true that he had been riding out that afternoon with a lady; a handsome, attractive woman, who was throwing around his weak, almost boyish, spirit, a siren's fascination. She put on every charm in her power to summon; while the foolish wife was hiding hers away and taking no pains to hold dominion in the heart she had won, and was now in danger of losing. Five minutes before the companion of his ride appeared to his fancy so charming, in comparison with his wife, that he felt no pleasure at the thought of meeting one who, since their marriage, had seemed to grow every day less attractive. But now Bella was his queen of hearts again!

"And are you really dressed to receive me, darling?" he said, as he kissed her again, and then drew his arm lovingly about her waist.

"Yes, for you. Could a true wife wish to look lovelier to other's eyes than her husband's?"

"I should think not," he answered. She understood, in the words, more than he meant to convey.

There was a rose-tint on everything in Bella's home that evening. From the cold, half-indifferent husband, Harry was transformed to the warm, attentive lover. How many times, as she turned her eyes upon him, did she catch a look of tender admiration or loving pride.

"What has made you so charming to-night?" he said, as he kissed her for the tenth time. "You look as pure and sweet as a lily."

"Love for my husband," she answered, and then a tear, in which joy's sunlight made a rainbow, stole out from the drooping lashes, and lay, a crystal drop on her cheek.

She made no confession of her thoughtless neglect of the means by which hearts are held in thrall to love; though her husband half guessed at the fact that something had awakened her to the truth.

On the next afternoon Harry rode out with a lady again; but that lady was his wife. He was never afterward in danger of being won away from faithful love, for Bella grew in his eyes more attractive, more charming, more lovable every day. And thus she saved him, in his younger and less stable years, from being drawn aside from the right way; and both herself and him from years of wretchedness.—*Christian at Work.*

A Train's Frightful Position.

The most hair-rising episode that ever happened to a New Mexican mountain railway train fell to the lot of Conductor Blessingham, Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, on the west slope of Glorietta Summit. The train comprised thirty loads, and as it was entirely upon the descent, Jack Brown, the engineer, threw on the water-brake, but found that it was broken and would not work. The train gained momentum to such a frightful extent that the switch cables and books lying on the pilot base in front were hurled from their places into the air, breaking one of the locomotive's guard rails. Brown called for brakes, but the train men had already set every one, and realized that the train was beyond their control. Seeing that nothing could be done to stop the mad course the train was running, Brown jumped from the cab while going at the rate of sixty miles an hour, landing seventy-two feet distant, actual measurement. Blessingham, who was on the caboose with Pawnee Charley and wife as passengers, fearing that the train was going to destruction, cut his way car loose, and checked it with the brakes, while the train continued its velocity down the long grade. The fireman stood at his post like a hero, and while the engine was plunging down the flight at a giddy speed, he crawled out on the footboard and poked sand through the sand-box, thinking that it might assist the wheels in getting a grip upon the rails. As the train sped around Material curve, which is "short and steep," the velocity was so great that that the locomotive ran on one rail, and overbalanced so greatly that it came within an ace of losing its equilibrium. The brakemen on deck were obliged to lie flat and cling to the running boards for safety. For six miles those badly frightened men stuck to the ship and faced the horrors of death. Below Conocite is a natural basin, with three miles of level track, and it was on this stretch the runaway train was mastered and stopped. Some of the cars were laden with iron for the front, but they were unloaded before the train stopped by the material being hurled in all directions. Just how the train held to the rails as well as it did is a mystery the doctors must solve—we can't.—*Los Vegas (N. M.) Optic.*

They Lost Further Interest.

There is a nice little game in vogue among the young folks in this vicinity known as the "Hutchinson family." The game consists in beguiling some unsuspecting person into a room into which the whole "family" is stationed—the members of which imitate in word and action everything done by the victim, and the amount of amusement that can be extracted from a nervous young man of bashful proclivities can easily be imagined. At a sociable gathering held in this village a short time ago, a young newspaper man was introduced into the room, and the "Hutchinson family" began its imitation to the intense delight of everybody present—except the victim. It didn't take the young man a great while to appreciate the situation, and then he calmly walked to the center of the room and stood on his head. The "Hutchinson family" at that moment was composed of two young ladies and a gentleman, and it is needless to remark that the lady members immediately lost all interest in future proceedings.—*Independent Republican.*

The Mechanicsville (Iowa) *Press* relates how a man named Seth Wilson, a cooper of that place, left his second wife recently to die in distress, and when the funeral took place the sound of his hammer was heard all day in the shop next door to the house.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Valuable Table.

The following table, giving the quantity of seed and number of plants requisite to crop an care of land, will prove valuable to farmers and gardeners, and to families generally who may have only a small garden:

Asparagus, in 12 inch drills	16 quarts.
Asparagus plants, 4x1½ feet	8,000.
Barley	2½ bushels.
Beans, in drills 2½ feet	1½ bushels.
Beans, Ga., Prolific, etc., 4x3 feet	10 quarts.
Beets & Mangolds, drills 2½ feet	9 pounds.
Broom corn in drills	12 pounds.
Cabbage, outside for transp'g	12 ounces.
Cabbage sown in frames	4 ounces.
Carrot, in drills 2½ feet	4 pounds.
Celery, seed	8 ounces.
Celery, plants, 4 by ½ feet	25,000.
Clover, White Dutch	12 pounds
Clover, Lucerne	10 pounds.
Clover, Alsike	6 pounds.
Clover, large red, with timothy	12 pounds.
Clover, large red, without timo'y	16 pounds.
Corn, sugar	10 quarts.
Corn, field	8 quarts.
Corn, salad, drill 10 inches	25 pounds.
Cucumber, in hills	3 quarts.
Cucumber, in drills	4 quarts.
Egg plants, 3x2 feet	4 ounces.
Endive, in drills 2½ feet	3 pounds.
Flax, broadcast	20 quarts.
Grass, timothy, with clover	6 quarts.
Grass, timothy, without clover	10 quarts.
Grass, orchard	25 quarts.
Grass, red-top or herds	20 quarts.
Grass, blue	28 quarts.
Grass, rye	20 quarts.
Grass, millet	32 quarts.
Hemp, broadcast	¾ bushels.
Kale, German green	3 pounds.
Lettuce, in rows 2½ feet	3 pounds.
Leek, in rows 2½ feet	4 pounds.
Lawn grass	35 pounds.
Melons, water, in hills 8x8 feet	3 pounds.
Melons, citron, in hills 4x4 feet	2 pounds.
Oats	2 bushels.
Okra, in drills 2½ by 1-4 feet	20 bushels.
Onion, in beds for sets	50 pounds.
Onions, in rows for large bulbs	7 pounds.
Parsnips, in drills 2½ feet	5 pounds.
Pepper, plants, 2½ by 1 foot	17,500.
Pumpkins, in hills 8x8 feet	2 quarts.
Parsley, in drills 2 feet	4 pounds.
Peas, drills, short varieties	2 bushels.
Peas, in drills, tall varieties, 1 to 1	1-2 bushels.
Peas, broadcast	3 bushels.
Potatoes	8 bushels.
Radish, in drills 2 feet	10 pounds.
Rye, broadcast	1½ bushels.
Rye, drilled	1½ bushels.
Salsify, in drills 2½ feet	10 pounds.
Spinach, broadcast	30 pounds.
Squash, bush, in hills 4x4 feet	3 pounds.
Squash, running, 8x8 feet	2 pounds.
Sorghum	4 quarts.
Turnips, in drills 2 feet	3 pounds.
Turnips, broadcast	3 pounds.
Tomatoes, in frame	3 ounces.
Tomatoes, seed, in hills 3x3 feet	8 ounces.
Tomatoes, plants	3,800.
Wheat, in drills	11-4 bushels.
Wheat, broadcast	2 bushels.

Indigestion of Pigs.

It is not a general practice with farmers to give salt to pigs or to mix it in their food. Salt is no more injurious to a pig than to a person. The stomach of a pig and its digestive functions are more like those of a human being than are those of almost any other animal. A hungry pig would probably eat enough to injure itself if its food was strongly mixed with salt, just as a hungry man would be likely to eat too much of salted fish or meat. Salt is used to make human food more palatable, and seems necessary to supply the wastes to the system caused by the animal secretions. The instincts of horses and ruminating animals lead them to desire salt. Hence, in a wild state they seek for salt springs or "licks," where they may satisfy this natural craving, and in a domesticated condition it should always be accessible to them, and then they never will injure themselves by eating too much of it. Pigs do not seem to have this natural craving for salt to the same extent as other animals, but I have known them to eat it when given to them while in pasture, and also while confined in pens, and I have made it a practice to put salt where pigs could help themselves to it. When pigs are fed cooked food of any kind, and especially vegetables, the food can be improved and made more palatable, so that the appetite may not flag, by moderately salting it. The proportions of salt should be the same as for human food. Too little attention is usually given by farmers to the stomachs of pigs. They are expected to eat anything and everything, or perhaps to live a long time on only one kind of food. This want of attention is the cause of frequent diseases among pigs, chief of which are diarrhea and constipation. Regular feeding of salt in moderate quantity and of sulphur, with an occasional feeding of charcoal (once a week), will serve to make a good appetite, promote digestion, and prevent disturbance of the bowels, which is more likely to occur without these precautions. The health and digestion of pigs would undoubtedly be promoted if they had access to prepared chalk or if a small amount of magnesia was given them in their food. Pigs suffer much from indigestion, caused by over-eating, and if they had the remedies accessible their instincts would teach them to make use of them and thus prevent the frequent result—diarrhea. In summer-time, when pigs have access to the ground, they cure themselves, or, in other words, prevent diseases of the stomach by eating grass, which is laxative, or earth, rotten wood or bits of charcoal, which seem to check this condition or to prevent extremes. The best medicine for any animal is preventive, hence their food and surroundings should be such as to promote health. The opposite is too frequently the case, as they are often kept in filth, and their food is prepared for them regardless of sanitary laws, their physical wants or natural instincts. This inconsistency is all the more remarkable when we consider that pigs are always reared only for human food, and are the most liable of almost all animals to possess parasites in their bodies, and are susceptible of a great variety of diseases, and among them those of a scrofulous nature, which may be transmitted to the human family when the pork is eaten. I never eat random pork, as I am afraid of it. When carefully raised and properly fattened, however, pig meat is healthful food. The omnivorous nature of pigs makes them more dangerous for food than beef or mutton, as neat cattle or sheep will not naturally eat anything but grain or vegetables, while pigs are kept sometimes on putrid food or the refuse of slaughter houses. Cattle may be taught to subsist on fish and be made to consume swill, but the number of such animals which are turned into beef in this country is extremely limited, while "swill" hogs are much more plentiful. A butcher or any person who cuts up such animals can readily distinguish them, as the flesh is soft and flabby. It should be made a misdemeanor to sell such meat, as it is not healthful food. Pigs from the country are almost always fattened on grain, and the firmer the flesh the nearer it is to perfection and health.—*Correspondence Rural New Yorker.*

Household Hints.

Rusty black Italian crape may be restored by dipping in skimmed milk and water, with a bit of fine glue dissolved in it, and made scalding hot. It should be clapped and pulled dry, like muslin.

Beeswax and salt will make rusty flat-irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag, and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with a wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

Beef having a tendency to be tough can be made very palatable by stewing gently for two hours with pepper and salt, taking out about a pint of liquor when half done, and letting the rest boil into the meat. Make a gravy of the pint of liquor saved.

Half a pound of borax will drive the cockroaches out of the house. A large handful of it put in ten gallons of water saves ten per cent. of soap. It is an excellent dentrifice, and the best thing for cleaning the scalp.

To remove ink stains from printed books, procure a cent's worth of oxalic acid, which dissolve in a small quantity of warm water; then slightly wet the stain with it, when it will disappear, leaving the leaf uninjured. The oxalic acid must be handled carefully, as it is a deadly poison.

Three Popular Songs.

"Hail Columbia"—This song was written in 1798 by Judge Hopkinson, LL. D., at 132 Spruce street, Philadelphia, to the well-known tune of the "President's March," which was either composed by Roth or Roat (Philip ?), at 25 Crown street, Philadelphia, between 1791-1799, or by Phyla, of Philadelphia, whose oldest son assisted in the performance at Trenton when Washington was inaugurated. The descendants of Hopkinson hold Washington's letter of acknowledgment.

A young man whose benefit was to take place at the Philadelphia theater, being greatly discouraged by his prospects, called on Hopkinson for a patriotic song one Saturday afternoon to increase his chance of success. By Sunday afternoon it was ready; on Monday morning it was advertised to be sung that evening. Its success was then so great that it was repeated more than once every night and the audience joined in the chorus. War with France was then considered inevitable. The song was sung by crowds in the streets at night, both parties and members of Congress taking part, as the words suited either.

"The Red, White and Blue"—This song was written and composed by Thomas A'Beckt, Sr., and published by T. Osborn, Third street, above Walnut, Philadelphia (but on his failure the plates went to Benteen, of Baltimore), under the title of "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." It was written for David T. Shaw, of Philadelphia, to sing at a Philadelphia concert. He published it as his own work, and it was so copyrighted in 1843, by George Willy, of Philadelphia. As "Britannia, the Pride of the Ocean" it was sung nightly in London, and published without any name, by T. Williams, Cheapside. The name Nelson, in the last verse, was substituted for Washington, and in 1847 it was claimed as an English composition. The author, T. A'Beckt, was, however, English by birth, and this accounts for the order, "red, white and blue," being adopted. To be distinctively American, the order should be blue, red and white. This song was extremely popular in England during the Crimean war, and in America during the late civil war.

"My Country 'tis of Thee," as "God Save the King," was first sung by Henry Carey, at a public dinner, to celebrate the taking of Portobello by Admiral Vernon (November 2, 1739). The words and music first appeared in "Harmonia Anglia," 1742 or 1743. It became popular as a loyal song during the Scottish rebellion in 1745. The Pretender was proclaimed at Edinburg, September 15, and the song was sung at Drury Lane, September 28, harmonized by Dr. Arne. Dr. Burney wrote the harmonies for Covent Garden theater.

This song soon crossed the channel, and was used as a Danish national air, at Berlin as a Volkslied, and is now the Prussian and German national anthem. The words are said to be culled from many sources, and the music also. The melody which was once claimed for Carey and Lully, is similar, in technical points, to the Scotch carol, "Remember, Oh Thou Man!" and the song "Franklin is fled away!" Dr. John Bull also wrote a similar theme, in his MS. sketches, page ninety-eight, in 1619.—*St. Nicholas.*

Temperance in School.

Nature's way of bringing beauty and order out of chaos is to flood darkness with light. We shall never get beyond this method by any spasmodic pyrotechnics, which, no matter how popular for a time, only serve to make the darkness more visible when their artificial coruscations are withdrawn. The work among the children yields a much larger dividend on our investment of time and toil than is afforded by our work among the drinking-class. We may as well face that fact and learn its lesson thoroughly. When I see our schoolboys stunting their growth and drying up their brains with smoke; when I discover that their very cigars are soaked in alcoholic liquors, and they are baited with beer and enticed into saloons by music and by games; when I am told of their degeneracy in scholarship, so that the percentage of girls who graduate and take honors is steadily gaining on that of boys—it seems to me that toward the children we have been strangely, if not culpably, negligent as temperance workers. It is a glorious thing, as has been said, to go out with the Gospel lifeboat and strive to save wrecked manhood; but it is just as much in accordance with Christ's plan, and for us a far wiser economy of effort to build a lighthouse on the sunken reef, warning the unskilled voyager upon life's treacherous sea.—*Frances E. Ballard.*

At Kincardine, Ont., recently while a merchant was weighing out tea he came across fourteen coins strung on a piece of twine, which had evidently been dropped by a Chinese workman engaged in packing the chest. The coins, some made of copper and others of brass, are considerably worn. Each coin has a square hole in the center; and from their appearance they had been cast and not stamped as our coins are.

Swimming in Burgundy.

The sight near at hand of "a stern round tower of other days," admonished me I was entering the domain of Chateau la Tour, one of the three reigning houses of Haut Medoc, by decree of the Bordeaux chamber of commerce and the suffrages of princely drinkers, the over-ranking number one in a classification of a select sixty, chosen from the many thousand vignobles of a district where all is choice and fine. Surrounded by a field of little low vines, as insignificant to look at as any of the others, stood a handsome new chateau, with presshouse, storehouse, stables, etc., close by, while apart from all, and rising from among the hop-o'-my-thumb trellis, was a stately antique tower, giving dignity, character, interest and a name to the place.

A gentleman of distinguished look, with two ladies, was walking toward the house as I drew near. I saluted him and asked permission to walk about the property. "If Monsieur will be good enough to wait a moment the regisseur will be here and conduct him." The regisseur or conductor coming up, I was presented and turned over to him. He showed me the presshouse. A pile of grapes already stemmed was heaped in conical form on the pressior, and five or six men with trousers rolled above the knees were trotting about in a circle, trampling the pile underfoot, beginning at the outer circumference and gradually contracting their circle until they met in the middle and on the top of the cone. This they call the "fouler a pied" (crushing with feet). There might be a cleaner way of doing the thing. I don't think there could be a fouler. The regisseur made no apology for the sight, nor did the trotters seem in the least ashamed. Wherever I went that day, except at the Awerous farm and Chatean Lafitte, this mode of crushing was in practice. It is said no other so effectually crushes the pulp without breaking the seed. In fact, it is important for the quality of the wine that it be trodden out with naked feet. It is also said, and very truly, that soap and water will cleanse the feet as well as the hands. At one place I visited I inquired of the workmen if they washed their feet before trampling on the grapes, and was told they did not. One of them enlightened my ignorance by explaining that wine had the power to fling off all impurities, so that it was of no consequence how free they made with it. No doubt there is a good deal to be said on the other side of this question of dirt—I confess that what I saw and heard disturbed my old notion—at all events the Medoc vintagers acted as if quite sure of their chemical deductions, and would walk with bare feet, slap dash, through puddle and mud, and mount the juicy heap with the assured tread of men firmly grounded in their principles.

At the "Hospice" at Bligney, in the province of Burgundy, the property of an endowed hospital in Beaune, I found the arrangements excellent. The vats, which are constructed like those of Medoc, lower and wider in proportion to their height, hold about a thousand gallons each. Often it is necessary to resort to artificial heat in aid of the fermentation, but so long as things work well in the vats nothing of the kind is needed. But there is another mode of rousing up the slackening process and at the same time bringing the skins and seeds which have settled to the bottom into contact with the new-made alchohol, so that the latter may combine well with the coloring matter they may contain.

This consists in stirring up the whole mass from bottom to top. It is done twice during the process of fermentation. It takes four men to do it well. Naked as Adam when he was good, and then they go in—into the wine vat—chin deep they go in, and there with feet and hands, fingers and toes, turn over, stir about, and mix the liquid that is getting clear with the pomace that was depositing itself, and

Make the gruel thick and slab,
And like a hell broth, boil and bubble.

The nice, sweet Bordelaise man only puts his foot in it, but the Burgundian goes the whole figure. It is done to give the wine a full body. They call it fermenting on the skin. He who explained this to my astonished mind avowed it with the simple frankness of a Feejee cannibal, who admits his fondness for what he calls "long pork." But the Feejee people are only heathens. At the hospice I heard of this strange custom, but repeated inquiry afterward confirmed the story. Nor is the custom confined to Burgundy alone or to France alone. "Once," said they, "our wines fermented on the skin only on one or two days, and were light in color and taste; but the consumers of late years demand a deeper color and richer taste, so in we go." Stirring up with poles they tried, but the warmth of the human body was wanting, and the result, they say, was not good; besides, it was hard work.—*Flaggs European Vineyards*

Startling Scene in a Menagerie.

A lion-tamer, a colored man named Alicamousa, came very near being torn to pieces by an infuriated lion during a performance in a menagerie at Birmingham, England, a short time ago The animal is a vicious one, and a few days previous had shockingly mangled one of the attendants, whom Alicamousa rescued. The lion afterward showed symptoms of resentment at the severe punishment the trainer was obliged to inflict upon him at that time and several times afterward. One Saturday afternoon there was a great attendance, and the lion-tamer gave two performances. The first was concluded in safety, but as Alicamousa made his second entry into the den the large lion sprang at him and had to be beaten back. While proceeding across the cage the lion-tamer unfortunately lifted his eyes from those of the lion, which was upon him immediately, amid the shrieks of the immense crowd of spectators. Alicamousa was clawed on both sides of the face, struck to the ground, and bitten in the arm. The red-hot irons were at once thrust between the bars, and the man wriggled like an eel from beneath the lion, the blood streaming down his face and shoulder, He discharged his revolver three times in the lion's mouth, and, gaining his feet, placed his back against the side of the cage and attacked the animal with his loaded whip, hitting it repeatedly between the eyes until it was almost stunned. The encounter had been watched with breathless anxiety, but as the lion-tamer left the den the crowd gave vent to their excited feelings by enthusiastically cheering him. He was not seriously injured.

A WEATHER PROPHET.

A Visit to Vennor, the Canadian Prognosticator.

A Montreal correspondent gives the following account of a visit to Vennor, the well-known weather prophet: Your representative was directed to enter a massive granite building on St. James street, occupied by the Dominion government authorities, and, after climbing heavenward for a considerable distance, he came to a door partially ajar, on the outside of which was pinned a scrap of paper bearing in pen inscription: "Henry G. Vennor's office." I rapped gently on the door panel and entered the room at the same time. "Is Mr. Vennor in?" queried the *Times* correspondent of a red-headed unobtrusive-looking young man. "He is, and at your service," replied the person addressed. Before me stood "Vennor, the young probabilities;" a man below the medium height, and of stout build, modest in manner, and of pleasant address. Vennor has a hardy, weather-beaten countenance, and is of sandy complexion, and presents an appearance that does not indicate a man over thirty-five years of age. Making known my mission, I was warmly welcomed by Vennor, and in the privacy of the "weather bureau" the *Times* correspondent was told the history and secret of the "machine" which has evolved such terrible blizzards as have visited the United States and Canada this winter.

"What position do you occupy in the government service?" asked your correspondent of Mr. Vennor.

Vennor replied: "One of the late Sir William Logan's staff of field explorers and naturalists. I was appointed on the survey of Canada by Sir William in 1865, when I spent four months in a tent on the Great Manitoulin island in Lake Huron. I have been out continually since, exploring different sections of Canada. Besides geology, I study ornithology, and have men out at private expense making collections. I am engaged now on a work on the 'Birds of Canada.'"

In answer to the question as to what prompted him to make weather predictions, Vennor said:

"It was on account of mistakes made by supposed authorities when I was in quest of information myself. Finding these altogether unreliable, I commenced a series of observations for myself, and soon fared much better."

"When did you first make your predictions?"

"In the fall of 1875," answered Vennor, "and on my return from a survey of the Madawaska and Bonnechere rivers, in Eastern Ontario. The attempt was so novel and startling that the press termed it 'Vennor's daring prediction.' My predictions were fulfilled almost to the letter, and much more closely than I had dared anticipate."

Vennor stated the grounds on which he makes his predictions to be as follows: First, on the principle of recurring periods in the weather at irregular but ascertainable intervals; second, from a close study of charts of the winters for past seasons embracing a period of fifty years; third, from upward of eighteen years' out-of-doors and camp life, and original observations of the habits of birds and animals; fourth, from impressions intuitively formed and not describable.

Regarding the correctness of his predictions, Vennor further said: "My first, or general impressions of each year have been, in the main, correct. In details there have of necessity been 'misses,' but the 'hits' far outnumber these. The mouth of February is found the most difficult to predict for."

In regard to winters of excessive cold and snowfalls, Vennor instanced the following: Winter of 1857, which was extremely cold; 1858, which had the coldest February on record; 1861, having a very cold January and February. The years 1869 and 1879 were years of great snowfalls. All the years ending with a 0, as 1860, 1870 and 1880, have been cold. This theory seems to be pretty fully exemplified by the present extreme cold winter.

So far as the winter of 1880-81 is concerned, the predictions made by Vennor have, in several instances, been fulfilled in a striking manner. He prophesied that December would open with snow and that cold weather would prevail during the second quarter, followed by a mild spell. A brief interval of mild weather was to follow, succeeded by a cold snap and heavy snow-storms. Very heavy snowfalls were set for the last of December, with railroad blockades, the snowfalls extending far to the southward (to Washington and beyond), this latter prediction being literally fulfilled. For January a cold snap was prophesied, with blockades of snow in the United States (which occurred) for the first quarter. The middle of the month was to bring a second blockade, followed by milder weather.

For February Vennor predicted moderate weather until the 12th, followed by storms and winds on the 15th, mild, spring-like weather succeeding, with high winds closing the month. March was to maintain its reputation as a windy month. April was to come in with sharp frosts and snow-falls. Warm weather and thunder storms will prevail after the 20th. The month will be wet on the whole. Snow-falls in May should be looked for, and hot weather on the 10th, followed by rains, with the month ending hot and sultry. The summer will be excessively hot and the fall will be cold and wet.

Sitting Bull's Name.

The manner in which "Sitting Bull," the great chief of the hostile Sioux, came by his name is thus described by a Western correspondent: Sitting Bull in his early youth was called Lame Deer. One day he went out unnoted among his brother buffalo-hunters and came in at night carrying on his shoulders the carcass of a young buffalo with a mystic white cross on its forehead, shot by him and borne for so many weary miles that he sank exhausted at the lodge gate in a sitting posture. He thus became Sitting Bull, for the carcass remained on his shoulder and seemed a part and parcel of himself. The carcass of the animal was left there, the camp abandoned, and ever since has been avoided as cursed by the spirit of evil.

A chart giving the names of the State government of Nevada for the current year, shows that not one member of the executive, judicial or legislative department is a native of the State. Of the whole number, twenty-three, including both the United States Senators, are foreign born.

The Orchard-Lands of Long Ago.

The orchard-lands of long ago!
Oh, drowsy winds, awake, and blow
The snowy blossoms back to me,
And all the buds that used to be!
Blow back along the grassy ways
Of truant feet, and lift the haze
Of happy summer from the trees
That trail their tresses in the seas
Of grain that float and overflow
The orchard-lands of long ago!

Blow back the melody that slips
In lazy laughter from the lips
That marvel much if any kiss
Is sweeter than the apple's is.
Blow back the twitter of the birds—
The lisp, the titter and the words
Of merriment that found the shine
Of summer-time a glorious wine
That drenched the leaves that loved it so
In orchard-lands of long ago!

Oh, memory, alight and sing
Where rosy-bellied pippins cling,
And golden russets glint and gleam
As in the old Arabian dream
The fruits of that enchanted tree
The glad Aladdin robbed for me!
And, drowsy winds, awake and fan
My blood as when it over-ran
A heart ripe as the apples grow
In orchard-lands of long ago.

—*James W. Riley.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The Canadian weather prophet informs the world through the Oil City *Derrick* that no weather is genuine unless Vennor's name is blown on the bottle.

"Improve the evenings," says an exchange, and the Norristown *Herald* adds that it is needed, for some evenings this year have not been fit to be recognized by decent people.

January, sneezy; February, freezy;
March, breezy; April, wheezy;
May, showery; June, lowery;
July, bowery; August, showery;
September, blowey; October, flowey;
November, snowy; December, g

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

—The Legislature, contrary to expectations, did not adjourn at the expiration of sixty days from the time it assembled, but remained in session until Monday last, a week longer.

We omit a summary of the daily proceedings, but will publish the captions of such Acts passed, deemed of general interest, as well as some of the most important laws in detail.

Texas and Prohibition.—A bill to submit to the people a constitutional amendment prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in this State, except for medical and sacramental purposes, passed the State Senate by a vote of 23 to 7.

—Particulars of the assassination of the Czar of Russia will be found in this issue.

The assassination was in the interest of the Nihilists, a combination or society in Russia "who believe in nothing, and fear neither God nor man, and are a menace to all potentates and even to the well being of society."

This is the fifth attempt that has been made to destroy the life of the Czar.

—The members of the State Senate presented Lieut. Gov. Robinson with a silver service, consisting of tray, pitcher and goblet.

Speaker C. M. Cooke was presented with a handsome gold watch by the members of the House of Representatives.

—Thanks to Hon. R. F. Armfield for various public documents, among them the report of the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures. Part I is on the adoption of the Metric System in weights and measures and Part II is on Metric coinage. Also Mr. Armfield is at home, and we regret to say that he is yet suffering from the severe injuries he sustained from a fall during the past winter in Washington. He still uses crutches.

Nominations—The President sent the following nominations to the Senate on the 9th: L. P. Morton, of New York, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to France; Wm. M. Evarts, of New York, Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, and Timothy O. Howe, of Wisconsin, to the International Monetary Conference at Paris; Robert J. Taylor, of Indiana, a member of the Mississippi River Improvement Commission.

The Senate in executive session on the 10th, confirmed the nominations of Evarts, Thurman and Howe, commissioners of the International Monetary Conference at Paris.

Protection of Birds.—A bill passed the two houses of the Legislature in regard to the protection of birds in Wake county. Under this law it is unlawful to kill, capture, offer for sale or buy any quail between the first day of April and the 15th day of October of each year. Section two provides that it will be unlawful at any time to take or destroy the eggs of patridges. A violation of this law will impose a fine of not more than $50 on the offender, or imprisonment for not more than 30 days.—*Raleigh Visitor.*

A similar law would be a great benefit to the farming community; birds, as has been frequently remarked, being the farmers' friends, as they destroy large numbers of insects.

—The good old *American Farmer*, published in Baltimore, Md., at $1,50 a year and to clubs of five, at $1, is on our table. It is one of the most practical and sensible farmers monthly that comes to us. Good reliable plantation talk abound in its pages. Samuel Sands and Son, Publishers, Baltimore.

—Rev. Robt. C. Praither, of the Methodist P. Church, died in Guilford county last Friday, in the 80th year of his age.

—Peterson's Magazine for April, just received, is an unusually brilliant number, especially, in its engravings. *It is never too late to subscribe.* Back numbers, to January inclusive, can alway be supplied, if wished. Specimens are sent, gratis, if written for, to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address, Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

—The Raleigh man who is reported to have drawn $15,000 in a lottery, has not yet been found.

—After all, General Hancock seems to have been the central figure in Washington. Wherever his commanding form, and frank, manly face was seen, applause was spontaneous and surpassing.

—A gang of conterfeiters operating in Northern Texas have put in circulation $50 and $100 notes on Boston banks.

Raleigh *News-Observer*: The bill that passed the Senate on the subject of prohibition is in substance as follows: The first section makes it a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not less than $100 and not more than $1,000, with imprisonment, at the discretion of the court, for any person to manufacture, buy or sell in this State any spirituous or malt liquors, except wines and cider, otherwise than allowed in the act. The second section prescribes that liquors may be sold for medical, chemical and mechanical purposes by druggists, apothecaries and physicians, duly licensed, who shall not keep on hand a greater quantity than thirty gallons, nor sell a greater quantity to any person at one time than one gallon. The county commissioners are to grant licenses to not more than five physicians, etc., in the county, who shall sell only for the purposes indicated, etc., etc. The act is to go into effect on the first day of October, 1881, but if at an election to be held in August the people vote "against prohibition," no one is to be punished for violatiug any of its provisions. The act contemplates total abstinence, except as to wines and cider, and except when spirituous liquors are prescribed as a medicine, or perhaps as a tonic.

The bill at length will be found elsewhere.

Charge of Forging.—The Committee of Investigation in the North Carolina House of Representatives, composed of three Democrats and two white Republicans, to-day reported unanimously after a long investigation, that Watson, a colored Republican member from Edgecombe, obtained from the Clerk of the House a certificate of *per diem* in favor of John Newell, (col.) a Republican member from Bladen, and forged Newell's name on the warrant, upon which the money was obtained from the State Treasury. Newell discovered on the 15th of February that the records showed payment on his *per diem* up to a date later than he himself had received. He spoke about the matter, and a little page, misunderstanding him, subsequently asked him if he had found the money. Newell thereupon took the page aside, and threatened that if he did not return the money he should go to the penitentiary. Being alarmed, the page drew some of his own money, gave it to Newell, and then told the Doorkeeper, whereupon an investigation was ordered. The page was shown to have been entirely innocent of any connection with the money, and the Committee traced the forgery to Watson, the member from Edgecombe.—*News-Observer.*

Later.—On the 4th the House considered the case of Watson, the Edgecombe member, implicated in forging Newell's name to a pay certificate. The members generally thought the charge so serious and the evidence so uncertain as not to warrant expulsion.—*ib.*

EMPEROR ALEXANDER OF RUSSIA KILLED.

London, March 14, 1881.—The Emperor of Russia was assassinated in the streets of St. Petersburg yesterday (Sunday) afternoon. The first telegram thus told the story:—"As the Emperor was returning from a parade in the Michael Manege, about two o'clock Sunday afternoon, a bomb was thrown which exploded under the Czar's carriage, which was considerably damaged. The Czar alighted unhurt, but a second bomb exploded at his feet, shattering both legs below the knee and inflicting other terrible injuries. The Czar was immediately conveyed in an unconscious state to the Winter Palace, where he died at half-past four o'clock this afternoon. Two persons were concerned in the crime, one of whom was seized immediately. The explosion also killed an officer and 2 Cossacks. Many policemen and other persons were injured."

THE FIRST BOMB.

This was shortly followed by another despatch, which said:—"The imperial carriage was attacked on the Ekaterinofsky Canal, opposite the imperial stables, while the Emperor was returning with the Grand Duke Michael from the Michael Palace in a closed carriage, escorted by eight Cossacks. The first bomb fell near the carriage, destroying the back part of it. The assassin, on being seized by a colonel of police, drew a revolver, but was prevented from firing it.

THE SECOND BOMB.

"The second bomb was then thrown by another person and fell close to the Czar's feet, its explosion shattering both his legs. The Czar fell, crying for help. Colonel Dorjibky, though himself much injured, raised the Emperor, who was conveyed to the winter palace in Colonel Dorjibky's sleigh. Large crowds assembled before the palace, but were kept back by a troop of Cossacks. The Imperial family were all assembled at the death bed. The Council of State was immediately convened. All places of public resort are closed."

TERRIBLY MUTILATED.

The *Standard's* St. Petersburg correspondent telegraphs that the Czar's right leg was nearly torn off and his left leg was badly shattered. A Cossack and a passerby were killed on the spot. The Grand Duke Michael was wounded. An officer of the escort and a Cossack have since died. The Czar lingered an hour and a half. All efforts to rally him failed. The only word he uttered after being struck was the name of the Czarewitch. The latter on leaving the palace after the death of the Czar was hailed as Emperor by the crowd. He was surrounded, contrary to his custom, by a strong mounted escort. The people are intensely excited and indignant. The soldiery, who greatly loved the Czar, are furious. All of the officials hastened to the palace to inquire as to the condition of the Czar. Telegrams announcing the death were sent to all foreign courts and to every part of the Empire.

NITRO-GLYCERINE.

It is stated that the bombs were made of thick glass filled with nitro glycerine. The assassins stood on opposite sides of the road. The carriage was moving fast, and the first shell struck the ground behind it, and the back of the carriage was blown out. The coachman implored the Czar to enter the carriage again, but he moved a few paces from the carriage to see to the wounded of his escort. The assassin who threw the first bomb tried to point a revolver at the Czar, but the pistol was struck from his hand. The Czar seemed to recover consciousness before his death, as he motioned away the doctors who wished to amputate his legs. The Czarewitch and Czarevna drove to their palace after his death amid the sympathizing cries of the people. A company of guards surround the palace. The two assassins of the Czar were immediately arrested. The Grand Duke Michael was not hurt. The assassins were disguised as peasants. One report states that one of them was so roughly handled that he has since died.

A Bill to be Entitled "An Act to Prohibit the Manufacture and Sale of Spirituous and Malt Liquors."

The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

Section 1. That any person who shall manufacture, buy or sell, either directly or indirectly, any spirituous or malt liquors, except wines and cider, or by any shift, subterfuge or device, spirituous liquors, or any liquor of which spirituous liquors is a material or constituent part, in any quantity, in this State, otherwise than by this act provided, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof in any court of record having jurisdiction of same shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 2. That spirituous liquors or liquids of which spirituous liquors or a material and constituent part, may be kept and sold as by this act provided, and in no way or manner, only for medical, chemical and mechanical purposes, and for these purposes, only by a druggist, apothecary or physician, who shall obtained a license in pursuance of the provisions of this act, allowing him to sell the same for such purposes; apothecaries or physicians in each county shall have such license; and any druggist, apothecary or physician who shall have obtain such license shall not keep at any time a greater quantity of such spirits on hand than thirty gallons; and shall not sell to any person a greater quantity, at one time, than one gallon.

Sec. 3. The county commissioners of the several counties in the State may, upon application made to them, only in the way in this section provided, by a druggist, apothecary or physician, grant a license to last for one year and no longer, to sell such spirituous liquors as are mentioned in this act only for medical, chemical and mechanical purposes, and in the way and manner in this act directed, and no other; but before granting any such license they shall ascertain and find by the oath and examination of two or more sober and respectable citizens of their county that such applicant is a sober, reliable and trustworthy person; and they shall record the names of the citizens so by them examined and the facts so found by them upon the minutes of their proceedings in connection with the orders and proceedings granting such license; and any druggist, apothecary or physician desiring to obtain such license shall apply for the same by petition setting forth that he is a druggist, apothecary or physician in the county where such application is made—the place where he sells drugs and medicines or regularly practices medicine—that he desires to keep and sell such spirituous liquors only for medicinal, chemical and mechanical purposes; that he will not knowingly keep or sell such liquors otherwise, nor in greater quantities than as by this act allowed, and that he will truly and faithfully keep and observe the provisions of this act so far as the same are applicable to him; such petitioner shall subscribe and swear to this petition, and the same shall be filed and preserved among the papers and records of the county commissioners before it shall be presented. But no druggist, apothecary or physician shall be licensed to sell any of the spirituous or malt liquors herein mentioned until he has executed and given to the board of commissioners of the county wherein the liquors are proposed to be sold, a bond with good and sufficient security, to be duly justified in a sum of not less than $500 and not more than $5,000, conditioned that he will faithfully comply with and perform all the requirements and conditions of this act. The said bond shall be recorded and filed as in cases of official bonds, and whenever the said commissioners shall have reason to believe that the party so licensed has violated any of said conditions or provisions, they may put the same in suit and prosecute to judgement; and in addition thereto they may for good cause revoke said license, first giving to the holder thereof at least two days' notice of the time when a notice to revoke will be made.

Sec. 4. A druggist, apothecary or physician having a license to keep and sell such spirituous liquors as by this act provided, shall not sell the same to any one person, at one time, in a greater quantity than 1 gallon, nor in any quantity unless the person applying to purchase the same shall present and deliver the certificate of a sober and respectable practicing physician, not a licensed dealer under this act, given upon his honor, to the effect that such spirituous liquors so required are in fact required for medicinal purposes; or a like certificate of a sober, respectable mechanic that such spirituous liquors so required are in fact required for mechanical purposes, and if any physician, chemist, artist or mechanic shall make any such certificate falsely stating or suggesting the purpose for which such spirituous liquors specified by him are required, every such physician, chemist, artist or mechanic making such false certificate shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars, and may, in the discretion of the court, be imprisoned.

Sec. 5. Every druggist, apothecary or physician who shall have a license to sell such spirituous liquors as provided for in this act, and shall violate the provisions of the same in any respect, directly or indirectly, or by any shift or subterfuge, shall, for every such violation thereof, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction in any court of record having jurisdiction, shall be fined not less than one hundred dollars, nor more than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in the discretion of the court; and moreover shall forfeit his said license, to be cancelled by the court; and if any clerk or employee of such druggist, apothecary or physician shall in any way violate the provisions of this act under pretense of selling such spirituous liquors for his employer, or otherwise, he shall, for every such offense, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction in any court of record having jurisdiction shall be fined not less than fifty dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars, and be imprisoned at the discretion of the court.

Sec. 6. That this act shall have no force or effect until the first day of October, A. D., 1881; and on and after that day it shall have full force and effect.

Sec. 7. That an election shall be held by the qualified electors in the State on the first Monday in August next, to take the sense of the electors of this State upon the question of prohibition. Those desiring prohibition shall vote a printed or written ticket with the words "For Prohibition" on it. Those opposed to prohibition shall vote a written or printed ticket with the words "Against Prohibition" on it. The election herein provided for in this section shall be held under the same rules and regulations, and the returns to be made as are now provided by law for the election of Judges of the Superior Court, and the board of county commissioners of the several counties of the State shall, in the manner therein prescribed, appoint registrars and judges of said election: *Provided*, That if at the said election a majority of the votes so cast be "Against Prohibition," then, and in that case, no person shall be prosecuted or punished for any violation of this act: *And it is further provided* That upon the counting of the ballots, as aforesaid the Governor of the State shall issue his proclamation and declare the result.

Secretary Windom's First Decision.

Washington, March 11.—Secretary Windom's decis on relative to the withdrawal of national bank deposits for the retirement of their circulation was not completed until a late hour this afternoon. The decision takes the form of a letter addressed to the president of the Merchants' National Bank, of Cleaveland, Ohio. The Secretary recites that since the 19th ult., about $19,000,000 of legal tenders have been desposited by banks for the purpose of retiring circulation. Of this amount one million was returned by the Treasurer, a request therefor having been received before any redemption of notes had been made or security bonds delivered. Of the remaining eighteen millions, the security bonds therefor have either been surrendered or redemptions against the amounts have already been made, and transactions have been so far completed that it has been decided that the precedents of the department in similar cases be adhered to and no return of legal tenders be made. Secretary Windom also decides that the identical United States bonds held as security for circulating notes, which were recently withdrawn by the banks, can be redeposited without transfer, provided that the bonds bear no assignment except that of the Treasurer of the United States to the bank returning it.

—President Hayes' entrance into Washington was under difficulties, and it is said that Henry Watterson expected to have 100,000 men there to seat Tilden whether or not. Without doubt there was music in the air, and some fellow might have achieved immortality and a gallows by attempted assassination. With the end of his term Mr. Hayes, however, did not obtain exemption from danger. On going home, when only fourteen miles from Baltimore, he was in a smash-up in which a large number of persons were killed and wounded. The car bearing the party of the retiring President escaped being telescoped by having been placed at the rear of the train. Nor was that all. After clearing that wreck and passing on towards Altoona, Pennsylvania, another serious accident occurred to the train on which he was traveling, but happily no lives were lost, although the President and party were badly frightened and somewhat shaken up.—*News-Observer.*

One of Vance's Stories.—Senator Vance is very jovial, and enjoys hearing as well as relating a good story. His recent lecture in Baltimore on the Hebrews was highly appreciated by the audience, and some of his anecdotes illustrating the peculiarities of that race was received with roars of laughter. One day conversing with an English gentleman about the legal formalities in English and American courts, he insisted that certain forms were more strictly adhered to in this country than in England, and related the following story; "Judge Jones, sir, is as grent a stickler for forms as any man in your country. One day a soldier who had been battered considerably in the war was brought in as a witness. The judge told him to hold up his right hand. 'Can't do it, sir,' said the man. 'Why not?' 'Got a shot in that arm, sir.' 'Then hold up your left.' The man said that he had got a shot in that arm too. 'Then, said the judge, sternly, 'you must hold up your leg. No man can be sworn, sir, in this court by law unless he holds up something."—*National Republican.*

—The committee of one hundred appointed by the citizens of Philadelphia to whip out the ring not only accomplished that desirable purpose, but, having done so, are now returning the rest of the campaign fund not used to the subscribers *pro rata*. This we think is the first instance on record when a committee whipped a campaign and had any funds left.

—At a meeting of the World's Fair Commission, held last week, it was stated that between $700,000 and $800,000 had been subscribed towards the million dollars needed in order to effect a permanent organization.

—A committee recently appointed by the National Board of Trade to inquire into adulteration of food, report no very dangerous or widespread adulteration in the United States. The committee is of the opinion that there is much more danger to health and life in America from adulterated drugs than from adulterated food, and that any legislation which is to deal with the one should also deal with the other. A Board of Health is recommended for each State and National legislation on the subject are deemed desirable.

—In 1883 the nobby thing for our fashionables to do will be to take a trip to the City of Mexico, and wander through the marble halls of the palace of the Montezumas. The Mexican capital is one of the most beautiful, as well as one of the most delightful cities in the world, and will undoubtedly become a place of resort for Americans, in both Summer and Winter, the climate being simply delicious the year round. The time of the trip will, we suspect, be something less than forty-eight hours.—*New Orleans Democrat.*

—Vennor, under date of March 5th, predicts that the spring will be fairly early, hot and dry, and the midsummer cool and wet. The autumn promises to be open, dry and fine. There is likely to be a great deal of sickness during the year, but the weather—except in a few isolated sections—will be favorable to agricultural pursuits. The winter of 1882 bids fair to be open and generally mild, but with few, and those short-lived, storms periods.

—It is noteworthy that the chair upon which Gen. Garfield sat while on the grand stand last Friday was the same used by Washington in New York at his inauguration as first President of the United States.—*Augusta Chronicle.*

—Washington City has been having a storm of its own. Rain fell there on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week for thirty hours with unusual fury, and immense volumes of water flooded the streets.

—In Arkansas four negroes were hung by a mob for the murder of a young lady. They confessed to their crime.

News in Brief.

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Will be ready in February, with a colored plate. It is full in really good and beautiful plants,—New Dracenas, new Crotons, new Roses, new Pelargoniums, etc., with a rich collection of fine foliage and other green-house and hot-house plants, well grown and at low prices. Free to all my customers; to others. 10 cts., or a plain copy free. Catalogues of seeds, roses, fruit trees, etc., gratis.

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Washington, D. C.

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It is a sure and quick remedy for COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CHILLS, and similar troubles; affords *instant relief in the most malignant forms* of DIPHTHERIA, and is the best known remedy for RHEUMATISM and NEURALGIA.

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1881 1881

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WRITE YOUR OWN STORIES,
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Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,

Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

ONE of our firm has just returned from New York, Boston and other Northern cities and we now offer the trade a much larger stock than we ever before had, consisting in part of

20 Cases of Prints,	40 Pieces Oil Cloth,	Cross Cut Hand & Wood Saws
5 " of Dress Goods,	50 Bags Coffee,	3,000 lbs. Sole Leather.
5 " of Bleached Domestic,	25 Barrels Sugar,	500 lbs. Upper Leather.
	25 Cheese,	Files, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws,
2 " of Flannel,	25 Buckets Candy,	
2 " of Linsey,	30 Boxes Soap,	Hames, Traces and Collars,
5 Bales Blankets and Quilts.	50 Barrels Syrups,	2,000 lbs Pots, Skillets, Ovens and Lids.
3 " Ticking,	20 Grosses Snuff,	
2 " Drilling,	Tinware of every description	20,000 lbs. Meat and Lard,
10 " Plaids,	Big stock Paints & Medicines	1,000 Bags Salt,
20 " Sheeting,	25 Cases Hats,	500 Bushels Clover, Orchard and other Grass Seeds,
15 Cases Jeans, Cassimeres & Cloth,	40 Pkg.s Crockery and Glassware,	40 doz. Buckets and Tubs,
20 doz. Mens' white Shirts and Drawers,	200 " Shoes and Boots,	30 " Brooms,
	100 Kegs Cut Nails.	30 Coils Rope,
15 " Mens' and Ladies' Merino Shirts and Drawers.	20 " Horse & Mule Shoes,	200 Oak Kegs,
	25 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.	5 Barrels Coal Oil,
	15 doz. Shovels, Spades and Forks,	2 " Linseed Oil,
500 Shawls and Ladies' Cloaks		2,000 lbs Lewis' White Lead,
Immense Stock of Notions of all kinds.	15 dozen Axes,	250 Trunks, Valises & Satchels
	2,000 doz. Coats' Spool Cotton	65 Grindstones & fixtures.

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Respectfully,

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JOB PRINTING Of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the Press Office.

New Books.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received at the Salem Bookstore.

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Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the PRESS office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

—Persons wishing to pay their newspaper subscriptions in wood, will please bring it along.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—SOUND BOX STOVE, 18 inches, modern style, for $3. $4 with pipe in. Enquire at this office.

—Full Moon on the 15th.

—Now is a good time to plant potatoes.

—A heavy quantity of oats was sown this week.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.
H. W. FRIES.

—Stock law in force in Arcadia township, Davidson County.

—Droves of cattle and horses continue to pass through town.

—Garden Seeds at Gray & Martins.

—Andrew Sink is nearly ready for another trading trip south.

—Maj. Yates and his engineering corps arrived in town Tuesday evening, and leave for Virginia to-day.

—The days are warm, but the nights are chilly, and the wind sighs wearily at night.

—Try the Night Cap Cigar, at Gray & Martin's

—It is reported that a mad dog was killed on the premises of the Messrs. Fries' Woolen Mill.

—Early wheat is looking well, while the late seeding is not as promising, owing to the hard winter.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES'.

—During next week, at the Winston Male Academy, commencing Sunday, at 7 o'clock, P. M., Mr. V. A. Wilson will preach. The public are respectfully invited.

—Best brands of Tea at Gray & Martin's.

—The buzzard roost near the cemetery should be broken up. It is said blank cartridges fired at them and much noise, frequently repeated, will finally drive them off.

—The supper in the Boys' School-House, on last Saturday night, for the benefit of the Elm Street Sunday School, was a success. Everything was sold and a handsome sum realized, almost enough to buy the coveted organ.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—This week's anniversaries of remarkable events are: Pocahontas died 13th, 1617; Andrew Jackson born, 14th, 17-67; Purim, 15th; Battle of Guilford Court-House, 15th, 1781; St. Patrick 17th; Commune riots in Paris, 18th, 1871.

—At a meeting of the Rough and Ready Fire Company, the following officers were elected:

Captain, D. T. Crouse; First Lieutenant, F. C. Minung; Second Lieutenant, L. A. Brietz; Secretary, John H. Shultz; Assistant Secretary, James Garboden; Engineer, H. S. Crist.

—The prettiest Clock ever made—the Little Jewell, is to be found at Gray & Martin's Drug Store, in Winston.

—The past few days of pleasant weather have brought out the wheat crop, so that the fears of a general freeze out, will, happily, not be realized. In spots, where nothing was seen a week ago, now show a pretty skim of verdure, growing as the expression is "flat on the ground," and spreading.

—Last Sunday was a real balmy spring day. The birds carroled, the crocuses and violets were wide awake, and every body seemed to enjoy the fine day. The services in all the churches were well attended. Rev. Mr. Dodson, of the M. E. church, Winston, preached an excellent sermon at night, to a crowded church, and Dr. Rondthaler continued his series of sermons on Moses, to a large congregation. The other churches had good congregations and able discourses calculated to build up a true christian faith.

—Get your Tea from Gray & Martin's.

—The trial of Berry Morgan, on the charge of counterfeiting, before U. S. Commissioner Brietz, on Saturday, was not concluded, being continued to Monday, 2 o'clock, at which time a large crowd assembled in the Salem Commissioners' hall. Messrs. Starbuck and Rayle appeared for the defence and U. S. Solicitor Boyd for the prosecution. Morgan was held for trial before the next U. S. District Court, at Greensboro, in a bond of $1,000, in default of which he was sent to jail.

—Don't risk life and property by keeping your lamp on tables and mantle-pieces, but get one of those safe and handsome Extending Lamps from Gray & Martin's. Only $3.00.

STOKES COUNTY.—The following is a list of jurors for Spring Term, 1881:

Robert Wall, David Poindexter, Joel F. Hill, Robert W. George, W. H. Hawkins, Joel J. Stone, A. T. Edwards, J. W. Shelton, Thomas A. Griffin, A. J. Smith, William Blackburn, V. G. Watson, William Wall, Jesse F. Southern, George Pearce, Thomas M. Baker, G. A. Simmons, R. T. Martin, John H. Jessup, Thomas F. Tuttle, W. J. Wilson, Pleasant F. Tilley, James P. Allen, Jno. Dodson, Thomas Martin, Esq., A. H. Martin, R. I. Dalton, J. O. Southern, E. W. Blair, Henry Lawrence, R. F. Fulk, John Bundurant, H. C. Coe, A. C. Kellam, James Hicks, W. A. Steele.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

FIRE AT HIGH POINT.—Our neighboring town, High Point, has again suffered by a destructive fire; we believe the third during the past four months. On Saturday night or rather Sunday morning, about 1 o'clock, the stores of A. B. Smith, Druggist; Mrs. R. J. Bell, Milliner; J. A. Campbell, dealer in Groceries; and A. H. Lindsay & Co., Grocers; and the Masonic Hall were destroyed by fire. It was near daylight Sunday before the flames were extinguished. Cause of fire unknown. Loss estimated at about $10,000; partially insured.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

Press Correspondence.

—There is talk of mad dogs in Davidson County. On Sunday a week ago, a strange dog passed through Pleasant Retreat neighborhood. On the next morning Frederick Willard found it at his barn, with a fit on it. Wesly Delap shot it.

—It seems that S. W. Walls has quit private life to serve the public awhile. He came home from the Legislature and was summoned to Lexington to take a seat on the jury.

A NEW ENTERPRISE IN BUTCHERY.—We hear of a colored man in Davidson County, who hunts up worthless dogs and skins them for their hides. He receives 50 cents for some hides. Such dogs are very plenty and everybody should encourage the new enterprise.

—Book agents are canvassing Davidson and Forsyth counties this spring. For several reasons they don't meet with success. As a general thing our people don't read enough. Of those who do read, the same book don't suit every ones taste. People prefer buying at bookstores, for agents can't afford to carry books around for the same per cent. that a book dealer can sell them at. B.

Escuela de Ingenieria Civil y Militar,
BOGOTA, U. S. OF COLUMBIA,
December 31, 1880.

DEAR FRIEND:—I enclose you a few seed of the *grenadilla* and *curuba*, fruits of different varieties of the Passion flower, being induced thereto by the belief that they will grow in our section. As a boy, I remember gathering what was called the *May apple*, a shrivelled exterior, containing an almost tasteless pulp. It is greatly inferior in size, flavor and appearance to these delicious fruits indigenous here, and yet evidently of the same species. If you can induce any of our worthy farmers to plant these seed and they are successful in raising either or both kinds, they will find a ready market for them. The metropolitan *modistes* will rave over the color of the *curuba*, an exquisite saffron. It is sufficiently acid to require sugar and cream or sugar and orange juice; but the *grenadilla* is best, eaten in its natural state. I would like to send you, if it were possible, a few *sections* of the *yuca* tree. Planted in a damp soil and warm climate, they suffice to progagate this excellent vegetable. It is inferior but similar to the potatoe, and attains great size, occasionally three or four feet in length by eight or ten inches in diameter. From this root is made the celebrated *pan de yuca* of this country, a bread as white as and more palatable than the French twists or Vienna loaves of New York. Writing upon this subject, I may mention that in Antioquia the inhabitants almost subsist upon *arepas*, delicious corn meal pones which are baked brown with a slice of native cheese inside.

I made a visit to the city market this morning, and wish I had time to describe all the fruits and the many things I saw. There was chocolate in the bean, there an Indian threshing coffee with a flail, and upon all sides, in almost inextricable confusion, the many fruits of the tropics; *chirimayas*, *curubas*, *granadas* and *grenadillas*, pine apples, oranges and lemons, *aguacates*, mangos, *guagaras*, bananas, etc., etc., side by side with peaches and pears, which are as fine as California Bartletts, apples, plums and strawberries. You also find turnips, green corn, squashes, peas, beans, asparagus, cellery, radishes, &c., and all vegetables, as well as many that are exclusively found in the tropics. Blackberries, mulberries, water melons, &c., are to be seen in the Bogota market from one Christmas to another. Of course this is all due to the varying altitudes attainable here for cultivation; nevertheless, it seems remarkable to us who are accustomed to a change of seasons. So it is every day. For one *cuartillo*, (2½ cents), you can breakfast upon strawberries and cream 365 times in the year. Equally diversified is the climate; and by ascending or descending, you may attain any temperature you desire, between that of *tierra fria* and *tierra calients*. Here we have a perpetual Indian summer, or perhaps better described, an eternal spring. But it is impossible to do justice to the subject in the time remaining before the departure of the packet, and I will not attempt it. Hoping my few seed may safely run the gauntlet, I remain,

Very truly, yours,
H. R. L.

N. C. Agricultural Experiment Station,
March 14th, 1881.

BULLETIN NO. 4.

The commoner potash salts in our markets at the present time are Kainite and Muriate of Potash. These salts come to us from Stassfurt and Leopoldshall in Germany, where they are found in enormous quantities, accompanied by common salt and numerous other compounds. Shipped to us in the past as ballast freight we have gotten them at such figures as to render them the most available sources of potash for agricultural purposes. Their use in the South Atlantic States has grown to enormous proportions, until it is said, the demand will soon surpass the ballast capacity of the vessels in this traffic. As the supply is large we will doubtless continue to get them though.

Kainite costs lately wholesale in large quantities, in Wilmington, $12.00 per ton only. The demand for such materials at this season has put the price up somewhat, but not in the proportion in which retail dealers are selling it now. As given below farmers can afford to pay $16 to $18 per ton for it, but no more. Certainly the retail dealers ought to be able to sell it at this anywhere in the State and be satisfied with their very fair profit. The demand $25 to $30 per ton for Kainite, as is demanded at some points, is simply out of all reason.

Four samples of Kainite have been analyzed at the Station this season:—1025 and 1026 are from Messrs. Everett Bros., and Gill, Laurinburg. N. C., 1122 from J. L. McLean, Esq., Shoe Heel, 1111 from J. A. Sugg, Esq., Greenville.

	1025	1026	1102	1111
Water at 130° C.,	9.37	16.43	6.12	8.55
Insoluble matter,	7.46	.72	.57	.58
Potash equiv. to	11.09	11.74	10.57	10.19
Sulphate of Pot.,	20.72	21.71	19.47	18.84
Common Salt,	31.37	30.81	25.37	28.90
Com. value,	$17.74	$18.78	$16.91	$16.30

Besides Sulphate of Potash and common salt Kainite contains Sulphate of Magnesia and Chloride of Magnesia which are of some little value agriculturally.

One sample of Muriate or Chloride of Potash—from Newbern—has been analyzed. It contained:

Water at 130° C.,	1.20
Insoluble matter,	1.37
Muriate of Potash,	79.38
Common Salt,	14.78

a fairly good article of commercial Muriate of Potash worth about $80 per ton.

CHAS. W. DABNY, Jr.,
Director.

STATE ITEMS.

Salisbury *Watchman:* The Bullin Gold Mine, six miles southeast of this place, operated by a stock company, and superintended by Mr. Eli Cope, of New Jersey, are making good progress. They are now erecting a new ten stamp mill, with the necessary amalgamating machinery.——Rails for the extension of the western road are now going forward almost daily. The management will complete fifteen miles of road beyond Asheville by the 1st of June.

—The Raleigh *Visitor* very truly says: "Unless some steps are taken to stop the adulteration of articles of food in this country, we are destined to become a nation of dyspeptics and invalids. Sugar, molasses, spices, coffee, candy, flour, soda, baking powders, and things innumerable, are adulterated with poisonous matter to make the articles cheap. There ought to be more legislation for health, and less in the interests of monopolists."

DEATH OF A PROMINENT FRIEND.—Stanley Pumphrey, a highly esteemed Quaker preacher, who traveled in America for three years and who is well known to the Friends, and citizens generally, of this section, died in England, at Abbeyville, Sheffield, on the 17th day of February last. He left America for his English home last summer and his many friends and acquaintances in this State will be grieved to learn of his death.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.—Mrs. Easter Wilson, who lives with her son Jacob Wilson, four miles from town, near the Indian Grave Gap road, was ninety-six years old February 23rd. She is extremely small of statute, has never in her long life weighed more in pounds than she is years old, and has had thirteen children, all of whom lived until grown, although only two of them are living now. She has never had a day's sickness in her life, has never taken a dose of medicine, has never used spectacles or needed them, and her eyesight is as good to-day as it ever was, as she can thread a cambric needle as well as any one. Her father emigrated from Ireland when she was seven years old, landing at New Castle, Delaware. The family moved South and settled in what was then Rowan county, near Shepherd's cross roads, now Iredell county.—*Lenoir Topic.*

—We clip the following from the Leakesville, Rockingham County *Gazette:*

ORES.—We have in our sanctum several specimens of iron ore, and many specimens of mica, from the farm of Mr. Allen Price, who lives two miles from Ridgeway, on the Madison road. The ore is said to be in inexhaustible quantities. One of the samples before us is a magnificent ore of very fine quality, and a sample of the same ore being sent to Prof. Kerr, State Geologist, was pronounced by him to be of superior quality, and if in large quantities, very valuable. The development of our section by the railroads under construction, will draw the attention of capitalists to our mines; and at no distant day we expect to see the development of this mine of Mr. Price. The sample of mica show four or five different varieties, from the perfectly transparent to the almost opaque. One sample being variagated, and if we had not been told otherwise, would have believed it to be the work of art. The writer experimented with the mica and the results convince him that mica can be used in a great many more ways than at present. The mica beds are seemingly inexhaustible, and may yet yield a rich revenue to their owner. In the event of their development, it would not cost any great sum to run a railroad to the mines. We may revert to this subject again.

FRAUD IN FLOUR.—A sharp fraud, which is just about being fully detected, has been practiced continuously for a year past, and no telling how much longer, upon some of the millers of this county and the general public. Persons have for a long while past been regularly buying up all the flour sacks of certain well known and reputable mills, after the sacks have been emptied, and carrying these off would fill them with indifferent or worthless flour and bring it to market to sell. The sacks bearing the brands of these first-class mills, dealers would buy without hesitation and sell the flour upon the reputation of the mills. So much flour has thus been returned to merchants as utterly worthless that investigation has been instituted in several instances, and the above facts ascertained. This is the grossest sort of a fraud, and persons practicing it should know that they are indictable for obtaining money under false pretenses. Meanwhile it would be well for mill-owners to watch this matter up, as the reputation of some of our mills are being seriously damaged by the practice of which we speak.—*Statesville Landmark.*

GENERAL NEWS.

—Newspapers are printed in ten different languages, including the Chinese, in San Francisco.

—The presend population of the world is estimated at 1,450,000,000. They would make a procession four deep, 2,746,130 miles long, which would wrap the world more than ten times round.

—The sale of the paintings forming the collection of Mr. S. A. Coale, Jr., of St. Louis, was held in New York last week. Meissonnier's "The Musketters," was sold for $6,750. The collection numbered in all one hundred and twenty-four painting and sold for $72,000.

—A gang of youthful burglars was arrested near Newburg, N. Y., last week. Nine are now in jail or under bail, awaiting the action of the Orange County Grand Jury. None of them is ever over fourteen years old. Most of them are only twelve or thirteen. They broke into an unoccupied house in Ann street, stealing silverware and other valuables.

—It has been snowing steadily in Scotland for seventy hours, March 9th, and traffic is blocked. Many shipwrecks are reported on the coast.

—The result of the Ischian earthquake is 2,000 houses damaged and 200 people lost in seven seconds, which is rather worse than the havoc of an ordinary battle. The cause of the earthquake is ascribed to a sudden sinking of the earth in consequence of corrosive action of mineral springs.

ARREST OF FOURTEEN COUNTERFEITERS.—NEW YORK, March 12.—The secret service officers of the Treasury Department have, since Tuesday, arrested fourteen of the gang of counterfeiters who flooded the country with counterfeit coin. Moulds and other implements for manufacturing coin, together with a large amount of counterfeit coin, were captured.

—Nothing is more beautiful now on a cloudless night than the heavens. Venus, Jupiter and Saturn form a constellation too beautiful to be described. The conjunction of these planets rarely occurs during a whole century. The light of these beautiful stars is almost equal to that of a young moon. Venus will not reach her greatest brilliancy until the 27th of March. The hand of art fails to portray a picture that can equal, in the remotest degree, the brilliancy and beauty of the starry heavens and its millions of little twinklers. Venus is brighter though not so large as the giant Jupiter. Saturn is the dullest hued star of this uncommon phenomenon.

—Nothing could illustrate more painfully the evil effect of lynch law than the terrible story of the lynching of Mr. Wright, of Maryland, and his attendant, while traveling in Colorada, by a gang of desperadoes representing themselves as vigilants. It appears that Mr. Wright, who was a practicing attorney in Washington, and a young man of bright promise, visited Colorado in the interest of a client, and while there purchased several mules, and, with his attendant, started off to visit some mining property he had purchased. The mules had been stolen, but this fact Mr. Wright was ignorant of. He was pursued by the vigilance committee, and, without being permitted to explain his possession of the stock, was ignominiously hanged like a felon by the band of ruffins. His attendant shared the same fate.

MARRIED.

On Sunday last, Mr. JOHN TESH to Miss LAURA CHITTY.

In Bethania, on the 9th inst., by Rev. R. P. Lineback, Mr. CHRISTIAN REED, Jr., to Miss LAURA GRABS.

DIED.

In the neighborhood of Friedland, March 12th, Mr. SAMUEL WEAVIL, aged 63 years, 7 months and 23 days.

Mr. Weavil was an excellent man in every respect, and the large attendance at his funeral is an evidence of the esteem in which he was held in the community in which he had lived nearly forty years.

Suddenly, in Greensboro, on Sunday, Prof. JOHN T. HUMPHREYS. Prof. Humphreys came from Lynchburg, Va., and established a museum at Greensboro, and offered his services as a scientist.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 25 to $1 40
Wheat, (red) " "	1 15 to 1 25
Corn, per bushel,	60 to 65
Oats, "	70 to 00
Rye, "	90 to 1 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	3 00 to 3 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	00 to 00
Peas, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	6 to 7
Country Meat, (hog round,)	8 to 09
" Hams'	10 to 12
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 0
Beeswax, " "	20 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel,	80 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	60 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	50 to 75
Cabbage, per pound,	1½ to 2
Chickens, per dozen,	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 55
Fodder, per hundred bdls.	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00
Blackberries,	0 to 00
Whortlleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

New Red Lugs,	3 50 to 4 00
New Bright and Common,	5 00 to 5 00
New Bright, Good,	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine,	10 00 to 12 00
New Fillers, Common	5 00 to 6 00
" " Good,	7 00 to 9 00
New Wrappers, mediums	20 00 to 30 00
" Good,	30 00 to 40 00
Fancy Wrappers,	60 00 to 75 00

To J. D. MARION—a non-resident: You will take notice that the following summons has been issued against you, viz:

FORSYTH COUNTY—In the Superior Court.

Martha J. Marion, Plaintiff,
Against
J. D. Marion, Defendant. } Summons for Relief.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

TO THE SHERIFF OF FORSYTH COUNTY:—GREETING.

You are hereby commanded to summon J. D. Marion, the Defendant above named, if he be found in your County, to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, to be held for the County of Forsyth, at the Court-House, in Winston, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday of March, 1881, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for said county, on or before the 3rd day of the next term thereof, and let the said Defendant take notice that if he fail to answer the said complaint, during said term, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Herein fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, this 10th day of March, 1881.

C. S. HAUSER,
Cl'k Superior Court Forsyth County.
No. 10-6w.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45. a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

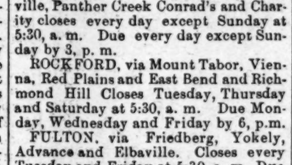
Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

PAY YOUR
RAILROAD TAX.

On account of the severity of the weather the Railroad Tax will not be put out for collection until the 1st day of April. After which time cost will be added.

My deputy will be at the Court-House, during all courts, on every Friday and Saturday, and every day from the 15th to the last of March.

E. KERNER, Tax Collector.



THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

From a Prominent Physician.

Washingtonville, Ohio, June 17th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse which had been lame from spavin eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement and a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars.

Respectfully yours, H. A. BERTOLETT, M.D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have a very fine mare that has had a bone spavin far a long time. I tried every thing man could devise to cure it but all in vain and was about to give it up when I heard of mine in this city came to me and recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure which I tried with grand results, removing that bone clear and clean and then I sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors and will do so and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
ON HUMAN FLESH.

Bakersfield, Vt., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1862 I slipped on the ice and sprained my limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April, 1878 I began to think I should be a cripple for life; but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle, and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, Mrs. J. BOUTELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth, or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain, in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success in our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.—DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO. Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

TWIN - SPRING BED.

48 Honest Steel Springs, $5.00.

THE BEST SPRING BED NOW IN USE.

BROWN'S PATENT SELF-ADJUSTING SPRING.

Patented November 21, 1876.

THIS IS, without doubt, the CHEAPEST, BEST and MOST DURABLE SPRING ever offered to the Public, and is as far superior to any bed in the market as a smooth Nicholson pavement is superior to the corduroy roads of our fathers.

Some of the advantages of this Spring over all others are:

1st. It is CLEAN, NOISELESS and STRONG.

2nd. Each Spring is made of the best Bessemer Steel, and has an individual strength of SIXTY Pounds.

3rd. The body rests as smoothly and evenly upon this Spring as a swan floats upon the water, and a light and a heavy person sleeping in the same bed will not cause it to sag, as with slat or woven wire beds.

4th. This is the only Spring in the market that can be adjusted to any bed or be moved from one bed to another as easily as ordinary slats can be moved.

5th. It makes a smooth, even surface for the mattress to rest upon, with no ends to chafe and wear the mattress.

6th. This bed we guarantee to be Noiseless, Elastic and Adjustable: to be hard or soft at the will of the occupant (by simply adding or removing a few springs, which can be done in five minutes), and to fit the body in all its parts and positions, and not to give way under any strain, each spring being severely tested before used. No backache in this bed.

7th. Only one mattress is necessary on this bed.

Springs and County Rights for Sale by

HOLLAND AND HANES,
Winston, N. C.

Feb. 10th, 1881.

$25 PREMIUM.

GET THE BEST.

Turner's Patent Evaporator.

A PREMIUM OF $25 will be given the farmer who produces the greatest quantity of sugar from syrup made by Turner's Patent Evaporator, from one acre of seed cane, grown in North Carolina. Ten pounds to be exhibited at the next annual State Fair at Raleigh.

Turner's Patent Evaporator has been in use for two years, and is highly reconmended by farmers and others who have used it. The following certificate speaks for itself:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY CO., January 18th, 1881.

To all whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have used the Turner Evaporator for the past year and find it to be a perfect success.

It has advantages that no other evaporator has:

1st. The fire can be regulated without any danger of risk of burning or scorching the molasses.

2nd. The arrangement is such that you can regulate the flow of juice and discharge of finished syrup with such accuracy as not to endanger the syrup from its having tinge of scorch or dark drugy appearance.

3rd. It facilitates the labor so very much that one hand can attend to the Evaporator and do good work; besides many other advantages that I have neither time or space here to enumerate.

Rev. J. J. SETLIFF.

P. S. I made syrup from the early Amber Cane that actually commenced the process of granulation on the Evaporator.

J. J. S.

For further information, call on or address, W. E. TURNER, Dalton, N. C.
or B. TURNER, Bethanina, N. C.
March 3, 1881-8-6m.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, YADKIN COUNTY,

IN SUPERIOR COURT.

J. M. Jones and wife Permelia A., W. H. Rodwell and wife Martha, and J. H. Williams,

vs.

J. H. Shore and wife Julia A., E. C. Rodwell, Julia Rodwell, R. V. Rodwell, L. A. Rodwell, W. W. Rodwell, H. O. Rodwell, L. D. Rodwell, J. F. Rodwell, J. C. Williams and J. H. Shore, guardian of J. C. Williams.

This cause coming on to be heard upon affidavit, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that E. C. Rodwell, Julia A. Rodwell, R. V. Rodwell, L. A. Rodwell, W. W. Rodwell, L. D. Rodwell, H. O. Rodwell and J. F. Rodwell, are necessary parties, Defendants in the above entitled action, and non-residents of this State, and that summons cannot be personally served on them: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., commanding the said defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Yadkin County, within twenty days after the service of this summons on them, and answer the complaint of plaintiffs, demanding judgment for the sale of lands for partition, or the case will be heard *ex parte*, as to them.

Given under my hand and seal, at office, in Yadkinville, this the 8th day of February, A. D. 1881.

I. N. VESTAL,
6-6 w. *Probate Judge.*

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 23, 1881.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 35 a m	3 36 p m	6 30 a m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	5 40 p m	10 20 p m
" High Point	7 25 a m	7 06 p m	2 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 56 a m	7 35 p m	3 50 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 55 a m		5 00 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	12 04 p m		11 05 p m
" Durham	12 43 p m		11 57 a m
" Raleigh	1 55 p m		3 00 a m
Leave "	4 00 p m	4 00 a m	
Arrive Goldsboro	6 20 p m	9 40 a m	

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 23, 1881.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	9 50 a m	6 40 p m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 00 p m	10 30 p m	
Leave "	12 10 p m		6 30 a m
Arrive Durham	4 30 p m		10 55 a m
" Hillsboro	5 13 p m		10 20 a m
" Greensboro	7 25 p m		3 10 p m
Leave "	7 40 p m	10 05 a m	
Arrive High Point	9 45 p m	10 37 a m	
" Salisbury	10 40 p m	11 33 a m	
" Charlotte	12 25 a m	1 47 p m	

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line Junc; with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			10 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 25 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	12 15 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	4 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	5 10 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	6 30 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,
Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

A. POPE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

GET THE BEST.

If you intend some day to get

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED,
"DO IT NOW."

THE NEW EDITION
Contains over 118,000 Words,
1928 Pages, 3000 Engravings,
Four Pages Colored Plates,
4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings,
Biographical Dictionary of over 9700 Names.

THE "most beautiful and complete English Dictionary."
HAS 3000 Engravings, nearly three times as many as any other Dict'ry.
EVERY school and family should have it for constant reference.

GET THE STANDARD.

Sale of *Webster's* is over 20 times the sale of any other series of Dictionaries.
The "highest authority of the Courts in definition."—*Chief Justice Wolfe.*
Is almost universal authority in deciding the meaning of words.
No other Dictionary has been bought by any State to supply its Schools.
Dictionary on which nine-tenths of the School Books of the country are based.
Authority in the Government Printing Office at Washington. Jan. 1881.
Recommended by State Supt's Schools in 36 States, and 50 College Pres'ts.
Dictionary that has been placed in more than 32,000 public schools in U.S.

IS IT NOT THE STANDARD?

Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.
Also Webster's National Pictorial Dictionary. 1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.

1880. 1880.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1880, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 16, 1880.

The People's Press
FOR 1881.

TERMS:

ONE YEAR,	$1 50
SIX MONTHS,	75
THREE MONTHS,	50
TEN COPIES FOR	12 50

THE PRESS

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday Morning,

and has a circulation in the counties of Forsyth, Davidson, Davie, Yadkin, Surry, Stokes and Guilford, as well as a fair circulation in other parts of the State, and in the West, and Northw

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The sugar crop of the world last year was 3,422,988 tons, of which 1,843,988 was cane and 1,565,000 beet root sugar. Cuba produces one-third the cane sugar, and Brazil, Java and the Phillipine islands each about one-seventh, so that one-half the cane sugar of the world is grown by slave labor under the Spanish flag.

The Cumberland Valley road, in Pennsylvania, wants to utilize the weather reports for the farmers along its line, during the harvest season next summer and fall, by sending up rockets from central points at three o'clock every morning. The road wants the weather bureau to furnish the rockets, different colors being used to indicate clear, variable, or rainy weather.

Kansas has amended her constitution, so that the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors and beverages are absolutely prohibited in the State. A proposition looking to the same end has been introduced in both branches of the Illinois legislature, and an amendment to the constitution will be submitted to the people as soon as it passed. If all the Western commonwealth adopt this fashion, water will be scarce west of Chicago.

According to the Boston *Economist*, the total production of gold in 1880 throughout the world amounted to $118,000,000 ($89,000,000 of which was produced in America); of silver, $94,000,000 (of which $76,000,000 was produced in America); total of both, $212,000,000. The largest production in any one year was in 1853—of gold, $236,000,000; silver, $49,000,000; total of both, $285,000,000. Since that year the annual product of gold has diminished one-half, and that of silver has nearly doubled.

Some cavalrymen near the Cape of Good Hope were in a heavy thunderstorm. A flash of lightning flung seventeen horses with their riders to the ground, killing ten men and five horses on the spot. Those who were not killed were all seriously injured, and it was long before animation could be restored in the case of seven of the men. All the bits and stirrup-irons were blackened, and many of the men, though personally uninjured, had their clothing rent by the force of the electric discharge. The greatest difficulty was naturally experienced in preventing a general stampede among the frightened horses.

Paul Boyton, the celebrated swimmer, is believed to have fallen a victim in the war between Peru and Chili. The Pittsburg (Pa.) *Commercial* says: Last fall he entered into a contract with the government of Peru to superintend a torpedo service, for which he received a magnificent remuneration. Nothing has been heard from him since Christmas, although previous to that he wrote weekly to an intimate friend in this city. In his last letter he inclosed his will, and said that the enemy were advancing and that he believed he would not survive the impending battle. The long silence has filled his friends with alarm. He is believed to have been killed.

The protection which common law affords to trade-mark property has a singular illustration been exemplified in the suit brought by John W. Carroll, tobacco manufacturer, of Lynchburg, Virginia, against Philip H. Ertheiler, a cigarette manufacturer of Philadelphia. Judge Butler, in the United States circuit court at Philadelphia, granted the plaintiff a perpetual injunction restraining the defendant from using the former's trade-mark, "Lone Jack," as a brand for cigarettes. Carroll adopted the brand for smoking tobacco in 1863, and proved continuous use since that time. A curious feature of the case is that the court has decided that cigarettes are "only a form of smoking tobacco." The defendant was ordered to pay the plaintiff $10,000 as compensation for profits diverted from him by reason of the infringement on his brand.

The report of the Massachusetts commissioners of prisons shows that there is a steady decrease in the number of persons confined in penal institutions in the Bay State. The population of all these institutions—State and county—including prisoners waiting trial, was 4,400 at the close of September, 1879, and only 3,821 on the same date last year. The average for 1879 was 4,444, and for 1880, 4,107. This reduction is chiefly due to the operation of the new law for the punishment of drunkenness. The report says: "About ninety per cent. of the persons committed to all the prisons are intemperate. The entire number of commitments for 1880 to all the prisons on sentences were 17,053. Of these, 10,434 were sent for drunkenness and 528 as common drunkards—a total of 10,962. Deducting these from the total shows 6,091 persons committed for other offenses. About 1,700 of these, or nearly twenty-eight per cent., were temperate, and the remainder were intemperate." A table is given showing that there has been a decrease in the net expenses of the county prisons from $276,376 in 1876 to $202,723 in 1880.

Wonderful Tenacity of Life.

Every cat is said to have nine lives, and there are some men whose tenacity of existence is equally surprising. The Vermonter who had the whole upper part of his brain carried off by an explosion, and lived for years after, is a well-known example of this class. John Wilson, of Leadville, Colorado, must now be added to the list of tough ones. He was buried by a snow-slide so deeply that it took several men four hours to reach him, and when he was uncovered he had been forty-nine hours without food or light, and with very little air. He was discovered in an upright position, his pick above his head, and held by his right hand. At first he was believed to be dead, for the palpitations of his heart were scarcely perceptible. His face was terribly discolored, and his chin fell forward on his breast. His extremities were as cold as ice, and perfectly void of any sense whatever. The abode of the remaining spark of life was the breast, and even his head was benumbed and senseless. The arms were rigid and stiffened, as were the legs, and there was little hope of resuscitating him. He was, however, taken to a neighboring cabin, his teeth were pried open, and whisky was poured down his throat. Soon after the doctor arrived, and finally he recovered his senses. He said he thought when the snow struck him that he had been hit by some instrument. His consciousness lasted for about eight hours, and during the forty which followed he knew nothing.

A slander refuted: George Selwyn once affirmed in company that no woman ever wrote a letter without a postscript. "My next letter shall refute you," said Lady G—. Selwyn soon after received a letter from her ladyship, where, after her signature, stood: "P. S.—Who was right; you or I?"

The Home and Foreign Missionary society, of the Roman Catholic church, whose headquarters are at Lyons, France, received last year for its work the sum of $1,200,000. Fully three-quarters of this sum came from France.

FOR THE LADIES.

A Woman's Secluded Life.

A woman has just died in Berlin, aged eighty-two, who for nearly half a century lived in almost utter seclusion, a solitary female servant being the only person with whom she had any intercourse. This strange being, who it is supposed was crossed in love, was rich, and never denied herself any luxury for which she cared, but she never allowed her house or furniture to be cleaned. She lay in bed all day, rising just at dusk, and spent the night in preparing sumptuous meals for herself and her companion. She was surrounded by dogs, cats and birds, and she caused every new work on zoology to be purchased for her as soon as it was published. She left a handsome legacy to her servant, and the rest of her property to a niece, to revert, after the latter's death, to an asylum for dogs.

The Queen of Holland.

Queen Emma, of Holland, is a fair, pleasant-looking, blue-eyed German girl, not positively pretty, but with a sweet, expressive, and peculiarly kindly face. The older families among the Dutch nobility were at first inclined to look down upon her, deeming a princess of the comparatively insignificant house of Waldeck-Pyrmont by no means a fitting spouse of their sovereign. But the young queen has contrived to win all hearts by her gracious and unaffected courtesy. She is the idol of her elderly spouse, who is never wearied of watching over her, and he spends his days in her society. She on her part is perfectly devoted to her husband, forming in that respect a marked contrast to the late queen, who was a very intellectual, high-spirited woman, and resented the king's various peccadilloes with an amount of anger and contempt which, though natural, was far from being politic. The Salic law does not exist in Holland, so that no legal obstacle will prevent the accession of the infant princess to the throne, should the weak state of health of Prince Alexander cause him to be definitely excluded from the succession.

Spring Millinery.

Pokes of medium size, some small bonnets, and very large flaring round hats make up the bulk of the first importations of spring bonnets. The pattern bonnets shown are meant for the earliest spring days, and are of the closely woven Tuscan and Leghorn braids, or the split Belgian straws, rather than the open lace-like fancy that will be used when summer comes. The pokes are not extravagantly large, and are of much better shape than those worn in the autumn; the front projects very slightly, the ears are short, and the crown is quite close, with either a revers turned up on it, or else a very close curtain band. The novelty in such bonnets is the return to face trimmings for them, arranged in the styles of a hundred years ago, and the use of ribbons and soft satin trimmings that are reproductions of fabrics made at Lyons and at St. Etienne at the same period. A tiny bouquet of roses just inside the brim is very becoming to a young face; sometimes this is omitted, and there is a soft puff of satin merveilleux forming a face trimming, while in others the satin is a smooth lining on which wide white lace is plaited and sewed flat; quaintest of all is a coquettish bow of ribbon inside, quite far back in the poke, with the ends rolled like a curl, and sewed down each side, then coming out at the ears to form strings. A great deal of ribbon is used for trimming pokes, and this is from five to seven inches wide; especially is it wide for strings, and all pokes have strings. A flat effect is given in trimming pokes, though sometimes an exaggerated bow somewhat in Alsacian style is placed directly on top, with sharply notched ends hanging down on the sides. Feathers and flowers are also largely used. Ostrich feathers have taken the place of the fancy feathers of the winter. Two demi-long plumes begin on the left side of the poke, and cross the top to the right, resting there flatly in the way now seen on the Bernhardt pokes; sometimes a single plume begins on the right side, and hangs almost straight down behind, while in other cases a very long plume surrounds the crown. Straw gimp edges the brim of smooth pokes, or sometimes beaded lace is used, or beaded galloon binds the edge, or else tinsel lace is plaited on, and studded with one or two rows of silver or gold faceted beads that are as large as bullets. Flowers are most often placed against the left side, and quite low down; a smaller cluster then peers from beneath the brim, and is repeated on the strings.

The small bonnets shown are similar in shape to those with broad flat crowns worn during the winter, and are meant for dress hats. They are laden with trimmings that take on the Alsacian bow shape; for instance, a Tuscan straw bonnet has two loops of Tuscan braid (lined with satin and with Mechlin lace) forming one side of an Alsacian bow, while the other side of this bow is made of the loveliest white ostrich tips. A faceted gold clasp forms the center of the bow; the curtain band turns up like a revers, and has lace upon it; similar lace is plaited inside the brim, and this distinguished little bonnet is completed by white satin merveilleux ribbon strings six inches wide, and more than a yard long. Another small bonnet is made up of some of the newest fancy materials, and although silver net and jet are introduced, the prevailing color is red—the new Vandyck red—as this appears in the satin merveilleux which is plaited on the foundation beneath the jet and silver lace, and also in the strings of ombre red satin, shaded from deepest Vandyck up to pink. A cluster of shaded poppies trims the back of the crown like a comb. Another little bonnet, scarcely more than a fanchon, of silver lace, has for its only trimming a monture of red poppies, branched to show four shades, arranged in a huge bow, and tied in the center with striped grass.

The round hats are made in large picturesque shapes with soft brims not wired, and lined with a plaited lace frill, or else fully puffed satin; or in contrast to this there is a stiff brim rolled to flare all around, lined with velvet, edged with beaded laces and great faceted beads, and half hidden by the small nodding plumes that fall over it from the crown. The feathers on such hats are massed in profusion that exceeds even the styles of the winter; both small tips and large shaded plumes are used. A novelty in such hats has a Marie Stuart point in front. Flowers are mixed with feathers on hats, a wreath sometimes passing along the brim on the inside, and sometimes outside. White Mechlin and Languedoc laces edging net or mull form scarfs for trimming light hats that have pompons of flowers finished with feathers, or else they are trimmed on one side with six or eight tiny ostrich tips. Again, there are large scarfs of satin merveilleux shaded in stripes and plaids of Madras colors, with bars of gold, silver or steel; these are used also on dark bonnets for traveling and for morning shopping. For black round hats there are steel trimmings, and voluminous scarfs of Spanish lace put on to cover nearly all the top of the crown, as well as to surround it. The acajou, or mahogany red shades, are seen in the Tuscan straw and ostrich trimmings of very expensive round hats. There are other straws colored the stylish condor brown, which is one of the new golden brown shades, and made into large hats that require the ombre satin merveilleux scarfs of yellow, shading from maize into brown, for trimming; a little straw-colored lace and some condor brown velvet trim the brim, and there is a long shaded plume on the left side.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Loafers of Many Lands.

Burdette, the genial humorist of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, "takes off" the loungers at railroad stations in the following breezy manner:

"There is our friend the loafer," said the tall thin passenger, as the train halted at a way station; "an old acquaintance, he is, the loafer who is always at the station, and whose collar is never the same color or material as his shirt."

"And the loafer, you remember," said the fat passenger, "who always wears a black frock coat and jeans overalls, so that you can't tell whether he is going to a dance or to work."

"And the loafer who always, summer and winter," said the man on the woodbox, "wears a plush cap with ear flaps, the string always broken, one ear flap pulled off and lost, and the other standing idly out at an angle of forty-eight degrees; looks as though the cap was trying to fly away, but couldn't because it only worked one side and had stopped on the center."

"And the loafer," said the sad passenger, "who always climbs on the platform of the car, flattens his dingy nose against the glass in the door and stares vacantly in at the passengers until the brakeman runs over him and the train starts, when he jumps off like a wood stove falling downstairs."

"And the loafer," said the fat passenger, "who is always holding his jaws just in suspense over an enormous quid of tobacco, which he only chews at surly intervals, in a defiant bull-dogged way; the bully of the station platform, who often snarls but never strikes any one; never shaves and seldom washes his face, and the last time his hair was combed was when it was cut."

"And the beau of the country station," said the sad passenger, "with the curly hair, combed down close to his eyebrows, oiled into reeking glossiness; wears his hat away back on his head, and tangles himself up in a brilliant comforter twenty feet long, with the ends dangling in careless grace down his back."

"And the loafer with the clumsy boots," said the cross passenger, "who is always dancing a fearful and wonderful clog of two steps, with a natural grace that nearly scares the engine off the track."

"And the shabby genteel loafer," said the bashful passenger, "who wears the suit he was married in, has an apologetic look about him, always tries to look as though he was going somewhere, keeps his coat buttoned and pinned close up to his throat, and is devoured by a sneaking envy of the loafer with the curly hair."

"And the loafer," said the fat passenger, "who always goes in his shirt sleeves, even in the coldest weather; an overshirt, maybe, belted in at the waist is his only ulster; broad-shouldered, with narrow hips, straight legs and close-fitting boots; a well-built, athletic fellow, and he knows it and so desires to show off his figure. Doesn't like to waste his strength in too much work and likes to exhibit himself when the train comes in."

"This loafer," said the sad passenger, "always looks best in his working clothes. He moves in them freely and naturally. The awe inspiring fit of a fourteen-doliar suit of store clothes destroys his shape; the coat is always too narrow for his broad shoulders and flares out at the hips, owing to his Sunday habit of carrying apples in the pokets thereof to church, or peanuts to the girl he loves. His store pantaloons are always too short and are cut perfectly straight at the ankles, as though the legs had been sawed off with a cross-cut saw. His good clothes always destroy his natural good looks and develop in a thrilling and superlative degree all his unnatural and amazing awkwardness, giving him bunches where erst he had joints."

Pearls of Thought.

Men tire themselves in pursuit of rest.

Jealousy is a secret avowal of our inferiority.

They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts.

A happy jest often gives birth to another; but the child is seldom worth the mother.

A beautiful woman with the qualities of a noble man is the most perfect thing in nature.

The greatest man living may stand in need of the meanest, as much as the meanest does of him.

Great men undertake great things because they are great, and fools because they think them easy.

Every man has three characters; that which he exhibits, that which he has and that which he thinks he has.

The greater part of men have no opinion, still fewer have an opinion of their own, well reflected and founded upon reason.

Apparent evil is but an ante-chamber to higher bliss, as every sunset is but veiled by night, and will soon show itself again as the red dawn of a new day.

Friendship supplies the place of everything to those who know how to make the right use of it; it makes your prosperity more happy, your adversity more easy.

There is a great difference between what an ambitious man is and what he aspires to be—as there is also between what a vain man thinks himself and what he is.

Every year of our lives we grow more convinced that it is the wisest and best to fix our attention on the beautiful and the good, and dwell as little as possible on the evil and the false.

Many persons consider themselves friendly when they are only officious; they counsel not so much that you may become wise, as that they may be known as teachers of wisdom.

We should no more lament that we have grown old than the husbandman, when the bloom and fragrance of spring have passed away, should lament that summer or autumn has come.

Recipe for Happiness.

A silversmith's wife once told Careme, the great cook, that her husband spent all his money in a restaurant. He questioned her and found that she was an indifferent cook, but, worse than that, was in the habit of giving her husband boiled food 365 days in the year. Next day he visited the house of the silversmith, ostensibly with the purpose of having a cup repaired. Drawing a woodcock from a basket, the master showed the wife how to dress it, and the silversmith, woman and Careme sat down to breakfast. For the first time happiness beamed on that household. Careme called frequently after this, always provided with some viand, which, like an unpolished stone, became as brilliant as a gem when touched by the hand of genius. The silversmith's wife was quick to appreciate the difference in her husband's conduct. She became in time an efficient cook, and so regained her husband's affections. The wine shop, the second-class restaurant had no charms for him, for he ate at home.

The Original "Yankee Doodle."

It is probable, say the curious in such matters, that we owe the well-known caricature of "Yankee Doodle"—which looks like nothing that we Americans have ever seen, but which passes for our national prototype all over Europe, and sometimes does duty on our own stage, and on the cover of an illustrated paper, and in caricature as the typical Yankee—to the singular appearance of General Jackson. He was tall, thin and angular, and at the "Hermitage," and when off duty, delighted to wear the great white hat, the short-tail dress-coat, the striped jean trousers, held down by two long straps—all of which costume was probably made by Mrs. Jackson, and which passed from him into history.

Undoubtedly these sketches came from some clever Frenchman, made at New Orleans, when in 1815 the conquering hero was entertained in the city which he had saved. "The upper part of the exchange was arranged for dancing," says an eye-witness, "and the under part for supper, with flowers, colored lamps and transparencies for inscriptions. Before supper Jackson desired to look at the arrangements, unaccompanied. One of the transparencies between the arches bore the inscription, 'Jackson and victory—they are but one.' The general looked at me, in a half-fellow sort of a way, saying: 'Why did you not write "Hickory and victory—they are but one?"' After supper we were treated to a most delicious pas de deux by the conqueror and his spouse." To see these two figures—the general, a long, lean, haggard man, with arms like a skeleton, and Mme. le General, a short, fat dumpling—bobbing opposite each other to the melody of "Possum up a Gum Tree," and endeavoring to make a spring into the air, was very remarkable, and far more edifying a spectacle than any European assembly could have furnished. Mrs. Jackson's arrival in New Orleans, then the most elegant city in the Union, was a curious episode for the French and Creole ladies to observe. She had never visited a city larger than Nashville before. She confessed to Mrs. Livingston that she knew nothing about fine company or fine clothes, and she had no resource but to throw herself upon the guidance of her friends. Mrs. Livingston undertook to provide her with clothes and dresses suited to her appearance in public. The anti-Jackson party published a caricature at the time, at which the short and stout Mrs. Jackson was represented as standing on a table while Mrs. Livingston was employed in lacing her in, to make a waist where a waist had been, or should be, but was not. I was remarkable that General Jackson, though himself an adept (when he chose) in drawing-room arts, and at home in elegant society, was blind to the homely bearing and country manners of his wife. He put great honor upon her at New Orleans, in all companies, on all occasions, giving proof to the world that this brown wife of his was to him the dearest and most revered of human beings.—*American Queen.*

An Important Invention.

Among the new ideas creeping into commercial life, says a New York letter, there is one which is being silently but fiercely combated. I allude to a curious but important invention which will ere long come prominently before the public. It is called neptunite, and was invented two or three years ago by a man named Lamb, a timid person who hardly appreciated its immense possibilities. Chance threw it in the way of a party of gentlemen, who immediately purchased it, organized a company and proceeded to manufacture it on a large scale. The greatest of the world's inventions have been preceded by a series of more or less valuable experiments. It was so with steam, electricity and a host of others. This idea of a "water repellant," for such it is, has had a precursor in the manifold forms of mildew-proofing. It is in itself used for the same purpose, though its greatest usefulness engages quite another field. It is chiefly applicable to dry goods and dress goods, rendering all objects "treated," as the expression is, impervious to dampness without any perceptible change in the texture.

Velvets, silks, satins, plushes, cotton, woolen and linen fabrics, laces, fringes gauzy stuffs, silk hats, ribbons, gloves, shoes, false hair, and a quantity of heavier goods, such as hose, saddlery, leather in all forms, and many other things may all be passed through this magic solution. Silk becomes a little heavier under treatment, a dollar silk emerging with the luster and weight of a piece worth double the money. The colors of the most delicate evening stuffs are absolutely unchanged, while they receive properties which enable the wearer to look with indifference at a stream of water, coffee or wine pouring down the front. I have seen a hose-pipe turned with full force on a handsome black silk and velvet walking-dress for five minutes without leaving a drop of water on its surface.

A beautiful Parisian bonnet, which had already borne frequent tests, passed under the same shower and came forth as dry as the Israelites from the Red sea. It was covered with ostrich plumes, not one of which uncurled or showed the least trace of having been wet. So on through twenty or thirty different pieces with the same result, Manufacturers flocked to see it, but refused to make contracts with the company because the increased durability of dress stuffs submitted to this process would diminish the demand one-third. Nearly all the retail firms declined it on the same ground, though the cost of treatment per yard was but a few cents. This opposition has decided the owners within the last momth to open large treating works in town, where they can reach the public directly, and where everything, at wholesale or retail, can be sent.

Existing Orders of Chivalry.

The orders of chivalry at present in existence number no fewer than 155, exclusive of service medals and war decorations, such as the Victoria and Iron crosses. Of all European sovereigns, the kings of Spain and Prussia are the most copiously provided with the means of distinguishing those whom they may delight to honor; for the former can dispose of thirteen and the latter twelve orders of knighthood. France possesses only one such order—the German empire none. The most ancient existing order is that of St Andrew, or the Thistle, founded in the year 787, and the most modern is the Takovo of Servia, the foundatory statues of which bear date the fifteenth of February, 1878. Among the 155 orders are ten exclusively bestowed upon members of the fair sex. Six orders of chivalry derive their names from animals, only one of which, the dragon, is a heraldic and imaginary beast. The remainder, for the most part, commemorate the fame of patron saints or popular princes, only a few—conspicuous among which are the British Garter, the Austrian Fleece, the Saxon Coronal of Rue, the Swedish Sword, and one or two others—owe their titles to more or less curious historical incidents.

The excursions of bees to collect honey are variously estimated at from one to three miles each, and they are supposed to make each about ten trips per day.

NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

They eat monkey-cutlets in Brazil.

Opium kills 3,000,000 Chinese every year; so the missionaries say.

A race horse when galloping clears about twenty-four feet at a bound.

It is scarcely known that such is the case, but whales and seals suckle their young.

Three thousand grains of oats have been produced from planting one single oat.

Ancient Rhodes was adorned with 1,000 colossal bronze statues. The question is what has become of the metal?

Butter was first manufactured by the Scythians and Thracians, and was at first used as an ointment for baths, and as a medicine.

The land that has been granted by the United States for rail and wagon roads amounts to 198,165,794 acres, or an area equal to the five States of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and Minnesota.

The spoken language of China so differs in every separate province that people living a hundred miles apart can no more understand each other than a Norwegian can understand a Hottentot. The Mandarin or court language is more common than any other dialect, and is the official tongue of the empire.

The average of heat and cold varies but little from year to year. The average of the highest daily record in 1878 was sixty-one and one-half, and in 1879 was fifty-eight and three-quarter, which shows an extreme of the change within five years. The average of the lowest daily record for the year 1879 was forty-one and one-half, and for 1878 forty-six and a quarter, representing the extremes on that side.

According to the best authorities the quantity of salt contained in the sea amounts to 400,000,000,000,000 cubic feet, which if placed in a pile, would form a mass 140 miles long, as many broad, and as many high; or, otherwise disposed, would cover the whole of Europe—islands, seas and all—to the height of the summit of Mount Blanc, which is about 16,000 feet high.

Moral Suasion in Colorado.

Three months ago, when 200 of the leading citizens of Gunnison City met in convention on a street corner, there were seven or eight Michigan men among the crowd. When Colonel Parker presented the following resolution, it was a Michigan man who supported it:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to wait upon Calabash Sam, late of Deadwood, and inform him that after sunrise to-morrow morning this crowd will open fire on him with the intention of furnishing a corpse for our new graveyard.

The committee of five went out to find Samuel and deliver their message. He sat on a bench at the door of his shanty, a shotgun across his knees and a pipe in his mouth, and he preserved silence while the chairman of the committee read the resolution; then he asked:

"That means me, does it?"

"She does."

"They don't like my style of carving and shooting, eh?"

"That's what they kick on."

"Well, I won't go. You haven't got 'nuff men in the whole valley to drive Calabash Sam a rod. Return to the convention and report that I'm here for the season."

"I forgot to menshun," continued the chairman, in a careless voice, as he leaned on his gun—"I forgot to men shun that the convenshun has adjourned. This committee thus finds itself in an embarrassing situation, and it sees only one way out of it. Onless you'd agree to pick up and travel, this committee will feel called upon to—to—"

"To begin shooting, you mean?"

"Exactly, Samuel, exactly. You may have already observed that two of the committee have got the drop on you."

"I see."

"Corpses which are riddled with buckshot have a very unpleasant look," continued the chairman, as he rested his chin on the muzzle of his gun.

"Yes, that's so."

"And it's kinder lonesome, this being the first plant in a new burying-ground."

"Y-e-s, it may be."

"And so, take it all around, the committee kinder indulges in the hope that you'll see fit to carry your valuable society back to the Black Hills. You may have observed that three shotguns, each under full cock, are now looking straight at ye. We don't want to bluff, but it's getting nigh supper time."

"Well, after looking the matter all over, I'm convinced that these diggings won't pan out low grade ore, and I guess I'll take a walk."

"Right off?"

"Yes."

"Right up this trail?"

"Yes."

"Very well. While the committee feels sorry to see you go, and wishes you all sorts of luck, it hasn't time to shake hands. Step off, now, and for fear you ain't used to walking, we'll keep these guns pinted up the hill until you turn the half-mile boulder. Trala—march!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Man of Glass.

A very extraordinary existence was brought to a close a few days ago by the death of a man who was known as the "man of glass." The records of the asylum at Bicetre, where the man died, show that as long ago as in 1797, when he was eighteen years old, a certain Jubissier was brought to the hospital suffering from mental alienation of a severe kind. His malady had been caused by a wound inflicted by a pane of glass, which fell on his head, and before the cut could be healed; the brain became affected by a permanent disease. The sufferer lapsed into idiocy, and then into madness of a more violent kind; and he was shortly afterward shut up in the asylum, where he has remained ever since. After the first transports of delirium had passed off the man became more calm, but he never got rid of the idea that he was made of glass, and that the least shock or blow would cause him to break in pieces. He remained, therefore, perfectly quiet and silent, being afraid even to speak, for fear of precipitating the catastrophe which he fancied was ever impending. For eighty-three years he has led this singular existence, only once opening his lips in speech, when he asked for a little tobacco. At one other period his intellectual and physical faculties appeared to be aroused, and that was when, during the siege of Paris, he could hear the shells bursting in the air at no great distance from his place of retreat. At this time he was seen to grow nervous and less lethargic, and to walk about restlessly, humming some words which had no intelligible sequence or meaning. He survived, however, and, relapsing into his usual condition, has so lived until the age of 103, testifying, in a somewhat striking way, to the effects of a totally placid and inactive tranquillity both of body and mind in prolonging life. No little credit is, however, due to the authorities of Bicetre for having thus preserved for eighty-three years an existence which from the first was utterly useless and uninteresting.—*London Globe.*

Value of Character.

Mr. W. H. Baldwin recently delivered an address before a body of young men in Brookline, which is especially valuable on account of the speaker's long association with the interests of young people.

"The brave young man," said the speaker, "is the one who stands boldly up in the presence of companions and positively refuses to do that which his conscience tells him is wrong, when tempted as so many young men are, and so very often. He is the brave young man who has the courage to say no, or to say yes, decisions which shall be at the same time based upon the prompt action of his God-given conscience, the great guide and dictator which God has so kindly given to each and every child of His creation.

"The coward is the young man who cannot, or rather does not, stand the pressure of evil companions, or friends, who tempt and urge him, and who, though he knows what is right, is weak, has not the moral courage he should possess—in fact, he is a coward.

"A President of the United States was once called upon to address some young people. He responded to the call, but said he would not attempt to give them an address, but rather a short sermon. The sermon was as follows: 'Don't swear, don't gamble, don't lie, don't cheat, don't steal, don't drink, don't smoke, don't chew; love God and man, and be happy.'"

College of Heraldry.

A New York letter to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says: There is a machine in New York called the American College of Heraldry, designed to supply fools with grandfathers, and nincompoops with coats of arms and Latin mottoes which they cannot read. The operator of this machine belongs to the Wells family, and traces his own pedigree back to seven years before Charlemagne. He has been investigated by a *Tribune* reporter, and has given the names of Charles O'Connor, Levi P. Morton, Erastus Corning and George Bliss as people who have patronized him. It costs fifteen dollars to become a life member. The stockholders of this concern get a ridiculous showing up. John Hoey, of the Adams express, when approached by the drummer of the machine, listened attentively, and then said, gravely: "Sir, my father was a knight!" "Where was he knighted?" said the drummer, with deep interest. "Down in a mill," said Hoey; "he was a night watchman."

[St. Louis Republican.]

It is very rare that the *Republican* consents to editorially forward the interests of advertisers of what are known as patent medicines, as it does not frequently fall out that we can have positive knowledge of their merits. However, we take pleasure in saying of St. Jacobs Oil from individual experiment, that it is a most excellent remedial agent, and as such we can heartily recommend it.

Some of the farmers of Kasota, Minn. have ground cane seed and say the flour is of good quality. Griddle cakes made from it are said to be quite, if not superior, to those made from buckwheat flour.

[Galveston News.]

The Madison (Wis.) *Democrat*, in endeavoring to treat the wounds received by the candidates for the presidency, wisely prescribes St. Jacobs Oil. Of course we could not expect our worthy contemporary to do otherwise than recommend that famous Old German Remedy, which "heals all wounds but those of love" and soothes all pains, save those of political disappointment.

A recent estimate of the lumber tributary to Duluth, made by a gentleman of experience in the lumber business, puts the amount at 11,000,000,000 feet.

"Lies! Big Lies!"

Not so fast, my friend; for if you would see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Truth, glorious truth." See "Truths," in another column.

Edison has invented a machine so powerful that it shocks his own modesty.—*Toronto Grip.*

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

For over thirty-four years DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LINIMENT has been warranted to cure Croup, Colic, Spasms, Diarrhea and Dysentery, taken internally, and Sore Throat, Pains in the Limbs, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pimples, Blotches and Swellings, external, and not a bottle has been returned, many families stating they would not be without it even if it was $10 a bottle. Sold by druggists at 25 and 50 cents. Depot, 42 Murray Street, New York.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Med. Nat. live wt.	10¾	@	11½
Calves—Good to Prime Veals..	5	@	8½
Sheep.....	6¼	@	6¾
Lambs.....	6¾	@	7¾
Hogs—Live.....	5½	@	6¼
Dressed.....	7¾	@	7¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	4 55	@	6 50
Western, good to fancy.	4 60	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	1 18	@	1 19
No. 1 White.....	1 16¾	@	1 16¾
Rye—State.....	98	@	1 03
Barley—Two-rowed State.....	90	@	95
Corn—Mixed Western Mixed	58½	@	59
Southern Yellow.....	55¼	@	55¼
Oats—White State.....	48	@	48½
Mixed Western.....	44	@	45
Hay—Medium to Prime.....	1 10	@	1 20
Straw—Long Rye, per cwt.....	1 20	@	1 25
Hops—State, 1880.....	15	@	23
Pork—Mess, old, for export...	15 50	@	15 50
Lard—City Steam.....	10 45	@	10 50
Petroleum—Crude.....	7	@	8¼
Refined.....	9¼	@	9¼
Butter—State Creamery.....	20	@	34
Dairy.....	20	@	25
Western Im. Creamery	22	@	28
Factory.....	13	@	24
Cheese—State Factory.....	9¾	@	13¾
Skims.....	6	@	8
Western.....	10	@	13
Eggs—State and Penn.....	32	@	32
Potatoes—State, bbl Early Rose	2 25	@	2 37

BUFFALO.

Steers—Extra.....	5 50	@	5 85
Lambs—Western.....	5 25	@	6 00
Sheep—Western.....	4 75	@	5 15
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers..	5 60	@	5 70
Flour—Cy Ground, No. 1 Spring	5 00	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth.....	1 22	@	1 22
Corn—No. 2 Western.....	48	@	48
Oats—State.....	37	@	38
Barley—Two-rowed State.....	85	@	1 00

BOSTON.

Beef—Western Mess.....	9 50	@	9 50
Hogs—Live.....	6¼	@	6¾
Hogs—City Dressed.....	8	@	8
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl....	12 50	@	13 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents..	6 50	@	8 00
Corn—Mixed and Yellow.....	57	@	59
Oats—Extra White.....	49	@	52
Rye—State.....	95	@	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	48	@	50
Unwashed " "	34	@	35

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef Cattle—Live weight.....	5¾	@	6¼
Sheep.....	3¾	@	5¾
Lambs.....	5	@	6
Hogs.....	5¾	@	6¼

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. good and fancy..	4 75	@	5 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	1 14½	@	1 15¼
Rye—State.....	95	@	95
Corn—State Yellow.....	54	@	54
Oats—Mixed.....	42½	@	42½
Butter—Creamery Extra.....	32	@	33
Cheese—New York Full Cream.	13½	@	14
Petroleum—Crude.....	6½	@	7¼
Refined.....	8½	@	8½

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Not a Beverage.

"They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle containing more hops, that is, more real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them." *Rochester Evening Express* on Hop Bitters.

Submarine telegraph lines last on an average from ten to twelve years. After that time they cannot be repaired, as they break by their own weight if raised to be mended.

"Out of Work,

and sick with my kidneys for years," wrote Mr. Alexander Ferris, of Chenango Forks, N. Y., recently. He used Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. Now he says, "I cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering in the same way."

There are now 826 veterans cared for in the national home, near Milwaukee. This is forty more than were ever cared for before at any one time.

The proof of the value of any article is its popular use and the testimony in its favor. The sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is immense and the testimony voluminous.

Subject of debate by an Arkansas agricultural society: "Was Samson as strong as a bunch of red onions?"—*Puck.*

Catarrh!

Messrs. Ely Bros., druggists, Owego, N. Y.: For the past three winters I have been afflicted with Catarrh and cold in the head. I applied several remedies without good results. Last winter I used your Cream Balm and found it to accomplish all you represented. T. F. McCormick, Judge Common Pleas, Elizabeth, N. J. August 25, 1880.

Messrs. Ely Bros., druggists, Owego, N. Y.: I have been afflicted with Catarrh for eight years; have tried almost unnumbered remedies without any relief. Last winter I found more relief in one bottle of your Cream Balm than in all the remedies I have used put together. Charles A. Cromwell, 27 South Sixth street, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y. Aug. 17, 1880.

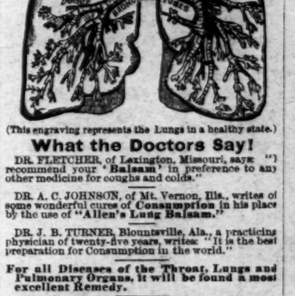
Price, 50 cents. Ely's Cream Balm Co., Owego, N. Y. Will mail it for 60 cents.

For DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittant fevers, the FERRO PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA BARK, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!

STRICTLY PURE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM



(This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

What the Doctors Say!

DR. FLETCHER, of Lexington, Missouri, says "I recommend your 'Balsam' in preference to any other medicine for coughs and colds."

DR. A. C. JOHNSON, of Mt. Vernon, Ills., writes of some wonderful cures of **Consumption** in his place by the use of **"Allen's Lung Balsam."**

DR. J. B. TURNER, Blountsville, Ala., a practicing physician of twenty-five years, writes: "It is the best preparation for Consumption in the world."

**For all Diseases of the Throat